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# The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1939

No. 2996 58th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] 2D.

IT'S CLEAR  
IT'S GOOD  
**NICHOLSON'S**  
GIN

*"I Believe In Peace Between Nations . . . But"*

## GERMAN PEOPLE ARE READY

**"Man o' The People"**

**Says—  
'CHIEFLY  
FIREWORKS'**

WORD-BOLD BUT WAR-WARY, HERR HITLER SPRANG NO SURPRISES YESTERDAY UPON THE WAITING WORLD. ANGRY, SCORNFUL AND SARCASTIC BY TURNS, HE SAID JUST WHAT WAS EXPECTED OF HIM BY THE NAZIS AND FROM HIM BY US.

Except in the sense that "crisis" is a chronic complaint these days, there is no cause for alarm. The international weather is still unsettled but no fresh storm threatens.

It is true that, in speaking of this country, Herr Hitler was inclined to be "unfair and warmer," but then he still labours under the delusion that we are threatening him.

This is not the case. We have merely warned him that we won't be bullied, and that we will not let Poland be bullied either. If he wants peace he can have it, as seems probable, he prefers a rivalry that stops short of war, then, reluctantly we are ready to match gun for gun.

His words were restrained and he made no specific reference to Britain's guarantee to Poland.

In parts of his speech there was a note almost of self-pity. Again and again Hitler blamed the outside world for all Germany's troubles and difficulties. It did not seem to occur to him that the outside world is blaming Germany for forcing a ruinous competition upon us all.

### NO WAR UNLESS—

"We don't want to wage war in any way with other peoples," said Hitler. "We want to be left alone."

Well, that goes for the outside world, too. We want to be left alone, and so do the smaller nations. So there will be no war, unless Hitler himself insists.

But, as your correspondent anticipated in his article on Page Twelve Germany does not want war, least of all a war upon two fronts. Hitler is too much of a realist to make that fearful and desperate challenge.

He shouts defiance when none threaten. He boasts his people's readiness for war if attacked and knows that no attack is contemplated.

A scarcely-veiled hint that Germany might denounce the Anglo-German Naval Agreement was also only to be expected. The fact that it remained no more than a hint is significant of the restraint behind the set-pieces of the Fuehrer's fireworks.

And it is worth noting that Herr Hitler spoke quite definitely of the grand Nazi "peace rally" to be held at Nuremberg next September. That also may have been intended for home consumption.

For it well may be that Hitler's speech was awaited no less anxiously by many within the Reich than by all peace-loving peoples beyond its frontiers. The mass of the German people, no matter what their Leader says, do not want war.

And it is inconceivable that the man who has made his country mighty again should destroy his life's work by his own deliberate act.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Light southerly winds; cloudy, with some bright intervals; perhaps rain later. Rather mild.

No further outlook issued.

### On Other Pages

BIG CASH PRIZES . . . Page 18  
RADIO GUIDE . . . . . Page 18  
FOOTBALL POOLS . . . . . Page 22  
DARTS CONTEST . . . . . Page 22

## "We Do Not Dream Of Attacking Other Countries"—Hitler

"LET 'EM ALL COME" WAS THE CHALLENGING KEY-NOTE OF HERR HITLER'S EAGERLY-AWAITED SPEECH AT WILHELMSHAVEN YESTERDAY EVENING. HE THREW DOWN THE GAUNTLET ON RE-ARMAMENT—"IF OTHERS WANT TO RE-ARM, I SAY THIS, YOU WILL NOT TIRE ME OUT," AND DECLARED, "IF IT SHOULD COME TO A TEST OF STRENGTH THE GERMAN PEOPLE ARE READY AT ANY TIME."

He referred to the Anglo-German naval agreement. He had made this agreement with Britain, he said, not to go to war with her. "If Britain is no longer of this opinion then the basis on which the Anglo-German agreement is founded is gone."

But he did NOT denounce the Anglo-German Naval Treaty.

Main points from the speech were:—

"I believe in an eventual understanding between nations. Abroad, perhaps, we are not loved, but we are respected."

Speaking of those who divide nations into the virtuous and non-virtuous, he said:—

"For 300 years Britain has acted unvirtuously, and now in her old age speaks of virtue."

"If a British statesman demands that every problem concerning Germany's internal affairs be discussed, we could demand just the same about Britain."

"In Palestine Germany has nothing to seek. We want nothing there, and Britain has just as little to seek in our internal affairs."

"What right has Britain to shoot others in Palestine when they are defending their homes? In Central Europe we did not slaughter thousands, but what we did we did peacefully."

"If this desire for peace does not still persist in Britain, the practical presuppositions of the Treaty are removed," declared Hitler, referring to the Anglo-German Naval Treaty.

### NO DREAMS OF ATTACK

He made a reference to "those who pick chestnuts out of the fire," and said that they were likely to burn their fingers. "We have a great Reich. This Reich is strong enough to cope with its rights."

Speaking about the territorial claims of Germany in Czechoslovakia, he said: "At a time when Britain was very small the first German king was crowned at Prague."

"We would have nothing against an independent Czech State, firstly if it had not oppressed the Germans, and secondly if it had not been used as an instrument of Communism."

Of the annexation of Czechoslovakia, he said: "We employed the old German right and united with that right what history and geographical position proposed."

"We did it not to oppress the Czechs—they will have more freedom than the peoples of the so-called 'virtuous' nations."

"I think I did a great service to peace, for I have removed a great danger in Central Europe. Germany does not dream of attacking other nations. We only want to develop our economic interests."

He described the Reich as an enormous consumer of goods, and as a good country to have as an economic partner.

### GERMANS IN SPAIN

Of armaments, he said Germany would go on as long as other nations forced her to.

"I think we shall make progress quicker than the others."

He described the axis as something that would persist "in all circumstances and in all times."

He rebuked those journalists who alleged the breaking of the axis, which he described as "the most natural instrument in the world."

"If somebody says to me that there is no ideological and psychological difference between Britain and Soviet Russia, I congratulate them."

He referred to Spain as a "recent triumph of a country given over to Bolshevism, which had liberated itself." "Proudly I say that many German young men have done their duty in Spain," he added.

Hitler announced that the coming party rally in Nuremberg in September will be entitled "The Party Rally of Peace." He spoke for 62 minutes.

[For Full Summary of Hitler's speech see Page Three.]

## Hitler ★ Faces His Waterloo

—U.S. View

Washington, Saturday.

OFFICIAL interest in Washington in Hitler's speech centres on the references to the Anglo-German Naval Treaty.

It is pointed out that this causes no immediate serious concern, even if it were denounced, since the German Navy is only a fifth of the largest United States or British Fleet.

The opinion is expressed that denunciation of the Treaty might encourage a more feverish armaments race among all the principal Powers, but even if Germany built up to her utmost she would not be able to threaten the British or American fleets for seven or possibly fifteen years.

The German Chancellor is facing his Waterloo," says the "Washington Evening Star," which along with other American papers finds Hitler's speech much less bellicose than was expected.

The "Star" says that Hitler may face his Waterloo on the battlefield, but considers that he is likely to yield before the threat of superior force. The paper emphasises that he has aroused against him a coalition of Powers having greater military, naval and economic assets.—B.U.P.

## FUEHRER ON AIR BY MISTAKE

Wilhelmshaven, Saturday.  
HITLER'S speech here—or part of it—went out over radio to-night by mistake! The wildest rumours about "sabotage" and "censorship" got about when a relay of the speech from the short-wave station was cut off in the middle of a sentence. The truth is that the speech was never meant to be relayed at all. Apparently, however, someone put a plug in a wrong hole, and Hitler went on the air. This probably arose out of the extremely complicated link-up system

## Sixty Years a Boat Race Fan



Now aged seventy-five years, Mrs. Eliza Reaves, of Hammersmith, who has seen over 60 boat races, was in her usual place on the Thames towpath yesterday.

## Raided Her Neighbours

## WHITE-HAIRED WOMAN RAFFLES

Canterbury, Saturday.

A WHITE-HAIRED, WELL-DRESSED, QUIETLY-SPOKEN WOMAN STOOD IN THE DOCK AT EAST KENT QUARTER SESSIONS HERE TO-DAY AND PLEADED GUILTY TO AN

AMAZING SERIES OF THEFTS EXTENDING OVER SIXTEEN MONTHS AND INVOLVING PROPERTY WORTH £304.

Charged as Elizabeth Mary Nicholls, aged fifty-six, a housekeeper, her real name was stated to be Elizabeth Mary Hoare, of Hardy-rd., Greatstone.

Sentence of 18 months' imprisonment was passed.

Mr. H. Baxter (prosecuting) said that Hoare had been systematically breaking in to bungalows and houses night after night in the Lydd, Kent, district, within a mile of her home.

On each occasion she had stolen quantities of furniture, plate, clothing, rugs, an overmantel and other articles, most of which had been found in her house. It was very remarkable she had been able to remove all this booty.

Dr. Matheson, medical officer at Holloway, said Hoare was not certifiable but was suffering from mental distress.



## BACKACHE

Only those who suffer can realise the utter misery, the maddening torture, the dreadful weakness that backache brings. Yet thousands of chronic sufferers go on in their pain and weakness until perhaps they have to give up, becoming bed-ridden; mother unable to carry out her daily duties; wage-earners lose money; pleasure just a thing of the past. Sufferers, you must realise that awful Backache is Nature's urgent signal of deep-seated trouble within the body—Kidney Trouble.

Weak kidneys—yes, that is what makes life a misery for so many, many people, although they do not know it. Are you going to stay crippled by pain, or will you prove how quickly, how surely and permanently, you can end your trouble

for good by taking a course of De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills. De Witts Pills, in 24 hours, show you how they have acted directly on the kidneys. If you will only persevere, their cleansing, tonic action will rid your system of the poisons and impurities that cause your pain. But most important of all, your kidneys are restored to health and they then keep the system free from poisons.

They are safe and sure in all cases of RHEUMATISM BACKACHE JOINT PAINS LUMBAGO or any Urinary Irregularities. Sold only in the white, blue and gold box, at all chemists, price 1/3, 3/- and 6/-. Be sure you get the genuine—

**DE WITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS**

## Scores Hurt And One Killed At Rugby Match

## HALF OF STAND CRASHES

From Our Own Correspondent

Rochdale, Saturday.

SCORES of people were injured when almost half of a stand collapsed during the Rugby League Cup semi-final between Wigan and Salford at Rochdale this afternoon.

Joseph Howles, 42, of Rochdale, died to-night from his injuries.

More than 5,000 people had "gate-crashed" the ground and many had climbed on top of the grandstand.

Suddenly almost half of the stand gave way and the people on top were hurled into the crowd below.

The game came to a sudden stop, and the players and police rushed to help the injured.

Many were only slightly hurt.

But more than a score were laid on stretchers while every available ambulance in the town was rushed to the ground to take them to Rochdale Infirmary.

Of nineteen people taken to the infirmary, five men and three women were seriously hurt.

The game was stopped for almost eight minutes.

## FIVE MORE ARSENALS PLANNED

From Our Political Correspondent

FIVE NEW ARSENALS ARE TO BE BUILT TO PROVIDE ARMS AND AMMUNITION FOR THE ENLARGED TERRITORIAL ARMY.

One will be in the Midlands, one in the North of England and one in Scotland. The location of the others has not yet been settled.

One of the factories will manufacture machine-guns.

Artillery, anti-aircraft guns, armoured vehicles and light tanks, as well as shells and small arms ammunition, will also be needed.

The Government has also placed big orders for uniforms. Yorkshire and London are sharing in these, and factories will be kept fully employed for six months.



# ACTRESS' CLUE TO LONDON BOMBINGS

so  
THIS  
IS JU-  
JITSU!

## SAW IRISHMEN IN MYSTERY CAR

AN ACTRESS HAS SUPPLIED THE POLICE WITH A NUMBER OF IMPORTANT CLUES TO THE TERRORISTS WHO EARLY YESTERDAY CARRIED OUT THE MOST EXTENSIVE SERIES OF BOMB OUTRAGES YET PERPETRATED IN LONDON.

She is Miss Marjorie Burton, of Edgware-rd., W., and she has told them—

How she saw three men in a car, two of whom she was able to describe;

Heard them speak in a strong Irish accent;

Saw packages being carried to a shop; and later heard two terrific explosions.

The police are at present working on a theory that the explosives were loaded in one car, which made its tour of terror, causing the five outrages on a route which could have been covered to fit in with the times of the various outrages.

### POLICE STAND BY

Sir Philip Game, Commissioner of Police, and Sir Norman Kendall, Deputy Commissioner, are supervising police investigations during the week-end, and all officers have received "stand-by" orders.

The first explosion was at a Fleet Street advertisement office, and an hour later the front of a dress shop was shattered in Park-lane.

Shortly afterwards a third explosion demolished the windows of a furniture store in Tottenham Court-rd., and a fourth blew out the windows of a boot and shoe store in Edgware-rd.

A few hours later a bank in the Strand was damaged by an explosion.

Miss Burton, who has just returned from Hollywood, has a flat which overlooks the Edgware-rd. shoe shop.

She said that about ten minutes before the explosions she saw three men in a car at the corner of Connaught-st. and Edgware-rd., some 50 yards away.

"They spoke in a strong Irish accent, and I heard the man at the wheel remark, 'F.D.Q. Yes, a balloon.'"

"Another man was standing by the car—a dark four-door Sedan. Then one of them said, 'I'll meet you afterwards at Hyde Park Corner.' I became so suspicious that I hurried to a telephone and rang up Scotland Yard.

### PARCELS DUMPED

"Then I returned to my flat and thought no more of the incident until I went to close a window.

"Then I saw the same car moving slowly past the shoe shop, and a man who was carrying two small parcels under his arm disappearing behind an arcade leading to the shop door.

"A second or two later I saw the same man climb back over a gate into the street without the two packages.

"Then there were two terrific explosions. The almost deserted street immediately became filled with people who came rushing from their flats and houses.

"I was able to give the police a good description of two of the men, one of whom was aged between thirty-two and thirty-five."

So prompt was the action of the police in one instance that an officer who was informed that something had been thrown from a car ran to the scene and picked up a live bomb apparatus and rendered it harmless.

One man has been detained by the police, and during the morning was taken to Scotland Yard, to be questioned by Special Branch officers.



It may look like ballet dancing—but it isn't. Just boys at a Walthamstow school receiving a demonstration of the "scissors throw" during instruction in ju-jitsu.

### MENTAL PATIENT AT WHEEL OF OMNIBUS

With the police offering no evidence, and certified by a doctor as being under the influence of drink, brought against Joseph Achille Mancini, of North Kensington, who was subsequently admitted to a mental hospital, was dismissed at Dartford, Kent, yesterday.

The charge was brought following an eight-mile chase of a bus which was taken from outside its garage at Gravesend by Mancini.

Supt. S. W. Pollington said that after Mancini had been placed in the cells and certified by a doctor as being under the influence of drink, it was found necessary to call another doctor, who ordered his removal to the County Hospital, Dartford, where he was found to be "mental."

## AMAZING PRICE REDUCTIONS LIST

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95 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 98 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50. 97 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50.

GREENHOUSES IN COMPLETE SECTIONS. ANYONE CAN ERECT—REAL SATISFACTION WHEN ERECTED. Supplied with Staining for plants and Wallpapers or Rainboards. Each section is a PLANNED, related and moulded weatherboards. Very strong, made with S.S. timbers, the ends framing formed of heavy steel. Strongly framed and covered with tin-plated, galvanized steel, and moulded weatherboards. Doors with windows complete with glass. Floor extra.

5 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 6 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50. 7 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £14.00. Del. m/bly £14.50.

LEAN-TO RUSTIC SHEDS. No. 85. House No. 7. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

MOTOR HOUSES. No. 86. House No. 8. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 87. House No. 9. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

ALL STEEL GARAGES. No. 88. House No. 10. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 89. House No. 11. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 90. House No. 12. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 91. House No. 13. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 92. House No. 14. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 93. House No. 15. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 94. House No. 16. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 95. House No. 17. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 96. House No. 18. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 97. House No. 19. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 98. House No. 20. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 99. House No. 21. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 100. House No. 22. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 101. House No. 23. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 102. House No. 24. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

WOODEN SHEDS. No. 103. House No. 25. 10 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £12.00. Del. m/bly £12.50. 12 ft. x 12 ft. Cash Price £13.00. Del. m/bly £13.50.

# "People" Crossword Aids Cupid NOW, £2,500 MUST BE WON OR FURNISHED HOME AND CAR WITH £1,000

HE HAS JUST BECOME ENGAGED AND IS VERY MUCH IN LOVE, BUT MARRIAGE SEEMED YEARS OFF FOR MR. DOUGLAS FOX, YOUNG WOLVERHAMPTON HAIRDRESSER. "MAYBE, IN TWO OR THREE YEARS' TIME, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH PUT BY," HE TOLD PRETTY MISS MOLLY MOISEY, HIS FIANCEE.

But now Mr. Fox, who lives at 234, Great Brickkiln-st., Wolverhampton, will be walking down the aisle before the summer is out.

By winning the must-be-won prize of £1,250 offered in connection with "The People" Crossword No. 146 this—his dearest dream—will come true.

"And another dream, too," he confided to a "People" representative.

Since his father died 18 months ago, Mr. Fox has managed his mother's hairdressing shop in Great Brickkiln-st.

"I've always wanted to set up in the centre of the town, where trade is better," he said. "Now, thanks to 'The People,' I shall be able to do so."

To celebrate his success, Mr. Fox is bringing his mother, fiancée and two relatives to London to the Cup Final.

I've always longed to see a Final, and especially one with our home team playing," he added.

"KEEP ON TRYING"

Mr. Fox also plans to buy a new car. "My advice to other competitors is: 'Keep on trying,'" he said.

"I've been entering this competition regularly, and until now I've never been within three points of a winning entry.

"This win just shows what can be done by trying."

Mr. Fox's advice is well worth following, especially now, for this week, "The People" makes a splendid new Easter offer.

Our must-be-won first prize is a sum of £2,500, with an alternative prize of a beautifully furnished home anywhere you please, complete with a large garden, car and garage, and £1,000 in cash.

If, like Mr. Fox, you are dreaming of romance, here is your opportunity to begin married life absolutely unencumbered.

Our offer is one that no home-lover and no young couple can afford to ignore.

Page Eighteen contains full details. Turn there now and let our Crossword help you to happiness.

CROSSWORD No. 146

In connection with Crossword No. 146, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square in accordance with the offer made.

Mr. D. Fox, 234, Gt. Brickkiln-st., Wolverhampton.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, he will receive a cheque for £1,250 or a round trip to the World's Fair, New York, for four, and £1,000 cash, in accordance with the offer made.

Any other entrant who believes that he or she submitted a square eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than first post on Wednesday, April 5, 1939, at the office of the Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes.

1st runners-up—13 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the best square received, will be notified and each will receive an egg set as purchased by Queen Mary at B.I.F., and each gentleman a green and black enamel shoe-brush box with two compartments for black and brown.

2nd runners-up—126 competitors, from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only two less apt and accurate answers compared with the best square received, will be notified; each will receive an egg set as purchased by Queen Mary at B.I.F., and each gentleman a green and black enamel shoe-brush box with two compartments for black and brown.

FREE ASSISTANCE

Are you a reader of our free weekly Crossword magazine, "The Competitors' World"? If not you should apply at once.

This magazine shows you the best method of reasoning out the Crossword clues to find the most apt and accurate answers. Each copy also contains an additional entry form, addressed entry envelope, and miniature squares for keeping copies of entries.

Send for your copy to-day to "The Competitors' World," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4. Enclose a 6d. P.O. (crossed) & Co., and made payable to Odhams Press Ltd.) to cover cost of postage for 12 weeks.

"THE PEOPLE'S" CROSSWORD, No. 146

The most meritorious answers were by competitors, decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee, were those shown in the square on right.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings in Crossword No. 146 form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in this week's "The Competitor's World."

This free publication may be obtained on application. Send 6d. P.O. made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed & Co., to cover postage for the next 12 issues. Address your envelope to "The People" Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

ROPE T ROSE  
CHESS LOU  
MK NO MW Y  
ESB GALES P  
DE US RATI  
ANTS EK SPOT  
LO HUSSY OC  
S N A T E TH  
FORM EARS  
TOTE EARS  
REST BID

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
(30) Write your name and address ONLY and insert in sealed envelope (2d. stamp).

### Wages of Sin --Will Be a Prize

THE most mischievous girl at St. Hilary's School, Margate, Kent, will not be scolded—she will receive a prize instead.

Major C. F. S. Witts, leader of the town's A.R.P. wardens, has given the prize because he believes that "the mischievous girls of to-day are the Jean Batters of tomorrow."

He has named the prize after Mrs. M. Pearson, who died this year, a centenarian. Her father was a mischievous boy who went to sea at thirteen and eventually became an Admiral. While a young officer he was the hero of a Gretna Green elopement—complete with angry father in pursuit.

Miss Marion Robinson after her marriage at St. George's, Hanover-square, yesterday, to Lt.-Comdr. H. C. R. Alexander, R.N., pauses to receive the good wishes of a small guest.

Comedian For 60 Years

## OLD BILL, M.P.'s LAST CURTAIN

COMEDIAN FOR 60 YEARS, JOHNNY DANVERS, WHO CREATED THE PART OF OLD BILL, M.P., IN BRUCE BAINSFATHER'S WAR COMEDY OF THAT NAME, DIED YESTERDAY AT HIS HOME IN BRIXTON, AGED SIXTY-EIGHT.

Danvers, who had been in ill-health for some years, was an uncle of the late Dan Leno.

He was a Yorkshireman, and had been on the stage since childhood, having made his first appearance at the Alexandra Theatre, Sheffield, in 1876.

He first appeared in London at the Surrey Theatre on Christmas Eve, 1885, playing Silly Billy in the pantomime "Robinson Crusoe." Then he joined the Mohawk Minstrels, with whom he remained for nearly 20 years.

He appeared in several Drury Lane pantomimes, and it is said it was he who first introduced Dan Leno to London and to fame.

Danvers also appeared in musical comedy with Sir Seymour Hicks, and in comic opera, and drama, and in musical sketches with Walter Passmore.

He made his last appearance on the stage nearly 14 years ago when he played in "Carry On, Sergeant," at the New Oxford.

ON HANDCART

"I was first introduced to Dan Leno in a perambulator, for although I was his uncle, I was only two months older than him," Danvers said a few years ago.

"We ran a comedy sketch together in later life. He was a great little fellow. I can remember well the time when we both had to push our stage props to the theatre on a handcart from the station, each taking a hand at pushing."

In 1928, hearing that Johnny was living in retirement and destitute, George Graves and other well-known members of the theatrical profession organised a "whip-round" at the Eccentric Club.

Shopman Shouted

### BANDIT'S COURAGE FAILED

A WOULD-BE bandit lost his nerve and fled at Cheriton, near Folkestone, when a shopkeeper shouted "Don't be a fool!"

A young man stepped out of a big saloon car in Ashley-avenue, Cheriton, and after waiting for the shop to empty of customers, walked into the general store of Mr. Edwin S. Rolfe.

Mr. Rolfe, who is over seventy, and was alone in the shop, met the man just inside the entrance. The man, wearing a khaki coat and cap, with a scar round the lower part of his face, pointed a revolver at the shopkeeper and demanded the contents of the till.

"I saw the gun was an old pattern one, but when the man started waving it near my head I thought he was going to hit me and I then shouted, 'Don't be a fool loudly, so that others might hear,'" said Mr. Rolfe.

The man was evidently alarmed, for he turned round and drove away as hard as he could.

PRAGUE STRIKES AGAINST JEWS

Prague, Saturday. IT is officially announced here that no Jew will be allowed to leave Bohemia and Moravia for any reason until further notice.—B.U.P.

Have you found that Influenza leaves you dreadfully weak? In the morning you feel fairly well, but in an hour or two you're limp and depressed. The great value of Hall's Wine lies in the quick way it gets on top of your dreadful weakness; brings back your physical strength and mental fitness. Take a wineglassful of Hall's Wine at eleven in the morning and see what a difference a real tonic can make to your whole day.

Take Hall's Wine to avoid relapse

A long convalescence lays you open to relapse and complications. You must get strength back quickly. That is why doctors so often prescribe Hall's Wine.

From Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with wine licences. Large bottle 5/6, smaller size 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bonn, London, E.C.3.

## HALL'S WINE

lifts that dreadful weakness after Influenza



Miss Marion Robinson after her marriage at St. George's, Hanover-square, yesterday, to Lt.-Comdr. H. C. R. Alexander, R.N., pauses to receive the good wishes of a small guest.

Comedian For 60 Years

## OLD BILL, M.P.'s LAST CURTAIN

COMEDIAN FOR 60 YEARS, JOHNNY DANVERS, WHO CREATED THE PART OF OLD BILL, M.P., IN BRUCE BAINSFATHER'S WAR COMEDY OF THAT NAME, DIED YESTERDAY AT HIS HOME IN BRIXTON, AGED SIXTY-EIGHT.

Danvers, who had been in ill-health for some years, was an uncle of the late Dan Leno.

He was a Yorkshireman, and had been on the stage since childhood, having made his first appearance at the Alexandra Theatre, Sheffield, in 1876.

He first appeared in London at the Surrey Theatre on Christmas Eve, 1885, playing Silly Billy in the pantomime "Robinson Crusoe." Then he joined the Mohawk Minstrels, with whom he remained for nearly 20 years.

He appeared in several Drury Lane pantomimes, and it is said it was he who first introduced Dan Leno to London and to fame.

Danvers also appeared in musical comedy with Sir Seymour Hicks, and in comic opera, and drama, and in musical sketches with Walter Passmore.

He made his last appearance on the stage nearly 14 years ago when he played in "Carry On, Sergeant," at the New Oxford.

ON HANDCART

"I was first introduced to Dan Leno in a perambulator, for although I was his uncle, I was only two months older than him," Danvers said a few years ago.

"We ran a comedy sketch together in later life. He was a great little fellow. I can remember well the time when we both had to push our stage props to the theatre on a handcart from the station, each taking a hand at pushing."

In 1928, hearing that Johnny was living in retirement and destitute, George Graves and other well-known members of the theatrical profession organised a "whip-round" at the Eccentric Club.

Shopman Shouted

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## HALL'S WINE

lifts that dreadful weakness after Influenza

(1712)



# "Germans Will Not Be The Slaves Of France And Britain"

## WE WILL NOT MAKE WAR, SAYS HITLER

### "WE WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE BY THE NATIONS"

"I AND GERMANY," DECLARED HERR HITLER IN HIS SPEECH AT WILHELMSHAVEN LAST NIGHT, "ARE NOT IN THIS WORLD TO BE SUBSERVIENT SLAVES OF BRITAIN AND FRANCE. WE ARE HERE TO ASSURE THE NATURAL VITAL RIGHTS OF OUR NATION."

That, he said, was the aim of the Nazi movement.

Herr Hitler said:

"We know from archives how other nations prepared the encirclement of Germany before the last war. They thought in Britain that Germany had to be destroyed because that would give each Briton a better standard of life."

"The fault of Germany then was to look on at this circumstance and to do nothing, to wait for the assault, to let the encirclement mature and to wait for the catastrophe."

"At the end of the war Germany was unbeaten and unvanquished. The power that was vanquished was the power of lie and propaganda, shirking no distortion of the truth—against which we were powerless."

"When President Wilson's fourteen points were announced, many Germans thought that this would bring not only the end of the war but a final and complete pacification of the world."

"What a living Fata Morgana, a peace of equality, of equal distribution and consideration of Colonial desires! A peace to be crowned by a League as a guarantee of peace and justice, and a peace which would dispose of all necessity for armaments."

"Above all, self determination was to become a supreme principle. Believing in these words we laid down our arms. Then came a period in which words were broken, a period of blackmail and suppression, in which there was no more talk of equal rights."

#### "Starved Out"

"No one in the democracies shed a tear at our plight. We were starved out. The German colonies were not justly redistributed. They were stolen. They lured us into handing over our Merchant navy, and then came the famous reparations."

"We were burdened with unsupportable debts."

"The League did not become an instrument of peace but the guarantor of the meanest dictate of history. Misery, unemployment, starvation were the consequences."

Herr Hitler then made his reference to Germans not being in this world to be subservient slaves of Britain and France.

The crowd here shouted "We thank our Fuehrer."

"To-day," went on Herr Hitler, "we are strong enough to protect our interests."

We are no longer dependent on the grace or otherwise of foreign statesmen. I have struggled legally for 15 years in Germany under the strict observance of the democratic rules of play.

"I had the continual agreement of my nation, asking them again and again to confirm my accounts. I then swung round the wheel of my ship into the new direction of the struggle for our national rights."

He again recalled the misery through which they had passed, and continued: "I started on the uphill road of our national renaissance with no capital except your labour."

#### "Robbed of Gold"

"We had no gold—no foreign currency—because they were all taken from us. All we had, you and I, were our ardour of our country and our faith in our future."

"If to-day a British statesman says that all problems should be discussed, that they could only be solved through sincere exchanges of opinion at the conference table, I must reply: 'For that we have 15 years but you did not do it. We have come to the conclusion that we should have achieved nothing had we waited another 15 years for the solution of our problems by the talk-shop method.'"

"I know what the German workman can achieve. I trust in his ability and efficiency. We are producing so much more now than we used to, that in a few years time our worries, still present to-day, will no longer exist."

"Only through our activities has the nation been saved. Our methods are better and safer. We have found work for our people, while others are struggling with the problems of an army of unemployed numbering millions."

"We still have many things to do. We have housing problems. Do not believe I am blind to this problem. We are going to have thousands and thousands of houses."

"If the world to-day says it is split into innocent and virtuous nations and wicked and vicious ones; if it says that Britain and France are the virtuous, and Italy and Germany the bad ones, I can only say that the judgment on this point would be better left to a superhuman being."

"And if they think that they own one-quarter of the world because they are virtuous, and if they regard the fact that they own this quarter as the reward of their virtue, I can only say we know better."

by what virtuous method they have amassed their possessions.

"With all this British virtuosity, 46,000,000 Englishmen are ruling 500,000,000 non-British, and 80,000,000 Germans have not got enough living space for themselves."

"I have only one thing to say to these gentlemen. I don't know whether they themselves believe that or not, but I prefer to think they don't, because if I thought they honestly believed this, we should have to lose all respect for their intelligence."

"For 15 years Germany has patiently borne her fate and tried to solve her problems by discussion. If a British statesman to-day demands that every problem should be solved by discussion and that every problem concerning Germany's living space should be submitted to London, I could equally demand that every British problem should be submitted to Berlin."

"I have always held that Germany had nothing to do with Palestine, but I equally hold that Britain has no business in our living space."

"If they say we have no right to do this, that or the other, I reply: 'What right has England got in Palestine to beat down Arabs who are fighting for their Fatherland?'"

#### New Dangers

"We have certainly not slaughtered thousands of human beings in Central Europe. We are not willing to sit by and watch our worries, still present to-day, will no longer exist."

"When once before the Allied Powers, without consideration for reason and justice tried to keep us in eternal slavery we had no power to alter this, but if to-day they believe we are going patiently to allow the preparation of a new encirclement, they make the mistake of counting on the aid of to-day with the Germany of 16 years ago."

"If they try to tell small Powers to get the chestnuts out of the fire for them I believe these small Powers will have enough sense to see which side of their bread is buttered."

"We have lived together peacefully in Central Europe, and many of the great works here in this space have been constructed by Germans and not by British or French."

"For a thousand years this territory, Bohemia and Moravia, belonged to the German Empire. Still we would have no objection against an independent Czech state had this state not become an instrument against Germany."

"But if a former French Minister of Air writes in a newspaper that the duties of Czechoslovakia were to attack Germany in case of war by air, it is a different thing altogether."

"It was our duty to prevent such an attack taking place. I have tried to do this in a natural and simple way, but I was deceived. I had to see that this State lost its inner strength, and that certain elements were again trying to raise their heads and organise forces against Germany. I had to take a new step. It is not our intention to suppress the Czech people."

"The Czech people will have more privileges than that suppressed people of those virtuous Empires."

"I believe I have rendered a great service to peace because I have, well ahead of time, destroyed an instrument that would have been used against Germany."

#### No Attacks Intended

"If some people now try to conclude from this act that we are setting out to attack the whole world, I can only think that this is a propaganda lie on their part, meant to shield their desperate disappointment at the destruction of a beautiful plan to prepare new attacks against my country. (Cheers.)"

"Germany does not think of attacking foreign countries indiscriminately. All we want is to maintain and develop our economic relations with other countries, and to that we have every right."

"The German Reich is not only a tremendous producer but also a great consumer. As great consumers we shall be a most valuable trading partner for all our neighbours, who will be paid honestly and in true coin."

"We will make no war against any-

## DUCE WANTS "MORE SPACE"

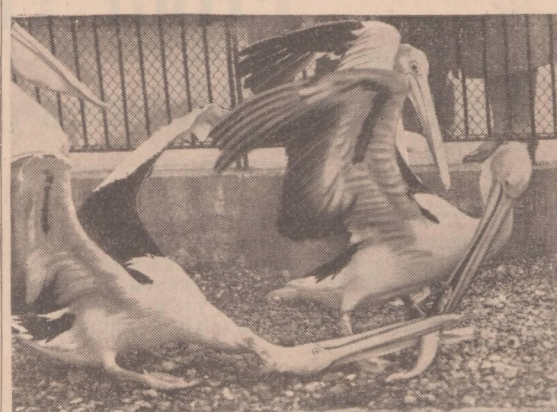
Rome, Saturday.

"IF THERE IS NOT SUFFICIENT SPACE FOR US, SOMEONE MUST GIVE IT TO US," DECLARED THE DUCE IN AN ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE ASSEMBLED IN THE MAIN SQUARE OF CAPUA THIS MORNING.

Mussolini had just come from laying the foundation-stone of a vast township, Acerra, which will be devoted exclusively to the construction of aircraft.

Capua is the central town of an area of marshland which is about to be reclaimed.

"In this vast land," the Duce said, "will arise estates and colonial houses—the type of house which will be adorned



LUNCHEON IS SERVED!  
A peculiar bird is the pelican, but it's awfully rum, at lunch there's a scum, though their beaks can hold more than their bellies can.

## "IMPROVEMENT PRESENTLY"

—Premier's Hope

MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN has sent the following letter to the annual meeting of the Edgbaston Division Unionist Association:—

"We are passing through difficult times, but I am greatly encouraged by the knowledge that I have the support of my friends in Edgbaston, and I trust we shall presently see an improvement in the situation."

"Our desire is still to remove any legitimate causes of grievances, wherever they may exist, but any attempt at world domination would have to be resisted in this country, along with others, as it has always been in the past."

"Just as we believe in these principles, the great State that is our friend and will remain our friend for the future, believes in them, too."

"If foreign journalists have nothing else to write about, they write about fissures in the axis, but it is the most natural instrument in the world. On the other hand, if anyone says there are no ideological differences between England and Russia, I can only say, 'I congratulate you, gentlemen. You have achieved a lot.'"

"I believe that the time is not far distant when it will be proved that philosophical community of ideals between Italy and Germany is of a different character from that of the England of Chamberlain and the Russia of Stalin."

"I believe that the time is not far distant when it will be proved that philosophical community of ideals between Italy and Germany is of a different character from that of the England of Chamberlain and the Russia of Stalin."

"On the other hand we understand Spain, victorious in its struggle for its liberation from Democratic and Bolshevik oppression. We are proud of this Spain, because—I can now admit it—Spain is many years ahead of Germany in bringing that victory about—many Germans who volunteered to help break the terror of the 'Reds.'"

"United and Respected"

"This Nationalist Spain will try to live in peace with every other country, but it will not allow itself again to be oppressed by others. I do not know whether the world will ultimately become Fascist—I don't believe it will become National Socialist—but I firmly believe that it will ultimately free itself from Bolshevik threats."

"We must rely on our own strength at home and abroad. When I obtained power, Germany was torn at home and weak abroad. To-day we are united at home, and maybe not loved abroad, but certainly respected."

"We have given millions of our national brethren the greatest happiness they could hope—firm reunion with the Reich—and, secondly, we have given a great happiness to Central Europe—peace—peace protected by German might."

"No power in the world shall break this peace. That shall be our vow. Two million Germans who died in the World War have not died in vain."

"The young German people's Reich was born and lives. They shirk no sacrifice, and if it should ever become necessary we shall shirk no sacrifice. Let the others conclude peace. I trust in you, my national comrades."

"The greatest breaking of pledges has been performed against us. But it will never happen again. Either there will be peace or we shall enforce it."

"Twenty years ago the National Socialist party was formed. Its development from then to now marked the renaissance of Germany."

with sons for whom, often, there is not sufficient breathing-space.

give it to us. Neither printer, paper nor ink will stop us, because above them are our will and our blood."

The phrase "colonial house" used by Mussolini, states Reuter, refers to a building in which more than one family lives.

These homes are to be found in all agricultural districts, and are among the features of housing estates on reclaimed marshland.

#### PALESTINE RIOTS TOLL

Jerusalem, Saturday.

Unofficial figures of the casualties arising from disturbances in Palestine in the first quarter show that the death toll totalled 348, including 16 Britons.

The wounded numbered 375, including 37 Britons.

For the month just closed the death toll was 128, including two Britons, and the number of wounded 110, of whom eight were British.—Reuter.

Life's Lovely, But—

## LAST NOTE OF GASSED BRIDE-TO-BE

From Our Own Correspondent

Histon, Cambs, Saturday.

TWENTY-FOUR-YEARS-OLD EDITH HELEN CHILD, OF STATION - RD., HISTON, WHO GASSED HERSELF IN THE HOUSE IN WHICH SHE INTENDED TO LIVE AFTER HER MARRIAGE ON EASTER MONDAY, LEFT A NOTE TO HER FIANCE.

"The life you have offered me is lovely, so I have to do this instead of having it taken from me. You have given me what I cannot give you."

This extract was read at the inquest to-day by the coroner (Mr. J. Lyon), who recorded a verdict that the girl gassed herself while the balance of her mind was disturbed.

#### NO QUARRELS

Harold Whitehead, a shoeling smith, of Oakington, said that he was engaged to Miss Child. There were no quarrels between them and they were very fond of each other.

After reading from the letter, the coroner asked: "Do you think she was not up to your standard?" "No, we got on very well together," replied Whitehead.

"It looks to me as if she felt she was not worthy of all you were offering her," commented the coroner.

The girl's father, Edward Charles Child, replying to the coroner, said that to his knowledge she had not been worried.

"If anything worried her it was war," he added. "She used to say 'Don't talk about that.'"

By Pigeon Post



Mrs. Verrión, wife of a Ramsgate fisherman, receives a message from her husband at sea.

## NEW HUNT FOR CHILD'S MURDERER

Special to "The People"

A NEW hunt for the murderer of nine-years-old Pamela Coventry, of Hornechurch, began yesterday.

This was the result of the Old Bailey acquittal the previous day of Leonard Richardson, aged twenty-eight, chemical worker, who was accused of the murder.

Chief Inspector Bridger, of Scotland Yard, who was in charge of the case, had a series of conferences with the detectives who had been assisting him.

The dossier relating to the case has been reopened and gone through in every detail. Several substitute lines of inquiry have been picked out and will be worked on.

## SCENE in the BATH

PROTECT YOUR DAINTESS WITH A DAINTESS BATH. I DO! I USE MY COMPLEXION SOAP—IN THE BATH. IT MAKES ME FRESH, SOFT, SWEET ALL OVER. ITS RICH LATHER CLEANSSES SO DEEPLY YOU CAN BE SURE OF DAINTESS.

ANDREA LEEDS (SAMUEL GOLDWYN STAR)

I DO PROTECT MY DAINTESS WITH LUX TOILET SOAP JUST AS ALL THE GLAMOROUS FILM STARS DO. I'VE FOUND THAT NO OTHER SOAP MAKES ME QUITE SO FRESH.

BUSINESS GIRL

LUX TOILET SOAP

—for a Lovely Smooth Skin

A LEVER PRODUCT

## INDIGESTION

Important Statement on Home Treatment

Modern life makes occasional Indigestion almost inevitable. Hurried and irregular meals, unwise eating and drinking, and nervous strain, are bound to react upon the intricate digestive system.

But the fact that Indigestion is so "commonplace" does not justify casual or careless treatment.

The Stomach and Duodenum can give a great deal of trouble. "Indigestion" may show itself as Stomach-ache or Flatulence, and yet be the sign of an ulcer. Thus even slight stomach trouble should have immediate treatment—the best available.

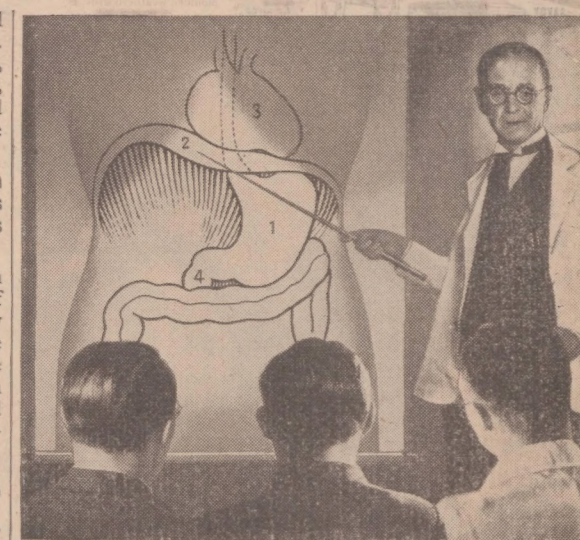
#### Why Experiment?

There is no need to experiment with untried 'remedies.'

There are a few genuine treatments for stomach trouble which have stood the test of time, and of these perhaps the most famous is Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

This scientific remedy is based on a formula used in famous Hospitals and compounded under conditions which make it effective, absolutely reliable and safe.

Digestion in the stomach begins with the help of hydrochloric acid supplied by the stomach glands. This acid is essential to your health. But sometimes the glands pour out far more acid than is needed. This excess acid irritates the stomach lining and creates flatulence. But it can be rapidly neutralised and dispersed by the mild, balanced



#### SIMPLE FACTS ABOUT YOUR STOMACH

The Stomach (1) becomes distended with acid gas and presses on various nerve centres, causing stomach-ache, headache, pain in back, belching, etc. Stomach also presses on The Diaphragm (2) and thus on The Heart (3) causing great discomfort. The Duodenum (4) a small annexe between stomach and intestines, of

which the lining is specially liable to ulceration.

FREE. The proprietors of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder have published a "Little Book on Stomach Ills," with notes on suitable food, etc. Write for free copy to Macleans, Ltd. (Dept. P.), Great West Rd., Brentford.

alkalies in Maclean Brand Stomach Powder.

#### Instant 3-fold action

Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, taken in milk or water, reaches every part of the stomach at once. It takes the 'bite' out of excess acid, cleanses the stomach and puts a protective coating over any inflamed parts.

It is this last action that proves so effective in healing stomach and duodenal ulcer. No other treatment is so effective

for that or for occasional Indigestion. The dosage will differ; in most cases of Indigestion a teaspoonful of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in a glass of water will almost instantly allay the pain; a few more doses will cleanse the entire digestive system and put the sufferer back to normal.

#### Get the Real Thing

Doctors and Nurses use and prescribe Maclean Brand Stomach Powder because it is absolutely pure and reliable. The same cannot be said for all the "Indigestion cures" offered to-day. Sufferers should insist on Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, sold only in bottles in cartons bearing the signature

Alex. C. Maclean

1/3, 2/- and 5/- Powder or Tablets also new slide-top tin of Tablets, 1/3.



# Navy's Secret War Code Stolen From Train At London Station

## Left Five Minutes In Carriage

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A SECRET CODE, WHICH WAS TO HAVE BEEN USED BY THE BRITISH AND FRENCH FLEETS IN CASE OF WAR, HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM A FRENCH COURIER. POLICE BELIEVE THAT IT WAS TAKEN FROM HIS RESERVED COMPARTMENT IN THE GOLDEN ARROW BOAT TRAIN AT VICTORIA STATION.

British and French experts had been at work for eight years compiling the code.

It was believed to be the most perfect ever invented and would have enabled the two fleets to exchange radio messages which an enemy would never have been able to decipher.

It was completed a short time ago and a French diplomatic courier, was sent to London to collect a copy.

Placed in a sealed despatch case, it was handed to him, and, with other baggage, it was placed in his reserved compartment at Victoria. The courier left the compartment for five minutes while saying goodbye to a British colleague.

When the case was opened at the French Admiralty it was found that the code was missing and that the case was full of waste paper.

Then it was discovered that the real case had been taken and another—an exact duplicate—substituted. The seals on it were an exact copy of the real seals.

Experts are certain that the theft took place while the courier was out of the compartment at Victoria.

Immediately the theft was discovered, every French airport, seaport and frontier post was warned by radio and told to keep a sharp look-out for anyone attempting to smuggle papers out of the country.

British Customs officials received a similar warning. But so far the secret code has not been found.

## "PEOPLE'S" 121 CHEQUES FOR PARENTS

THE toll of children's accidents is evidenced by the fact that last week "The People," under its great free family insurance, dispatched no fewer than 121 cheques to parents.

Altogether, during the week, no less than £560 was distributed to registered readers or their dependents. Fatal accident payments were:

### STREET ACCIDENTS

Under this heading £75 has been distributed among the dependents of the following readers:—

Mr. A. E. O. Watkins, Brook Cottage, Cornhill, Ewenny, Bridgend; Mrs. E. Jackson, 29, Woodhead-lane, Clifton, Brighouse; Mr. T. E. Glew, 10, Haselden-rd., Lupset, Wakefield.

### ACCIDENTS AT WORK

Under this heading £220 has been distributed among the dependents of the following readers:—

Mr. R. Hodgerson, 53, Ryhope-st., Ryhope; Mr. F. G. Taylor, Keeper's Cottage, Woodham Mortimer, Maldon; Mr. W. W. Davison, 5, North James-st., Murton Colliery; Mr. W. Tombs, 1, Green-pl., New Hinksey, Oxford; Mr. W. Copman, Freshy Cottage, Meesons-lane, Gray; Mr. P. H. Howes Brookside, Welton, Brough; Mr. R. Green, 43, Bonbec-rd., Stilton-in-Cleveland; Mr. A. E. Head, Police Station, Upton, Poole.

"The People" is the great pioneer of Sunday newspaper free insurance. One registration covers husband, wife and children (over six and under fifteen), and all benefits are paid in addition to any amounts a registered reader may receive from other sources.

If you have not yet registered, fill in the forms in Page Twenty-two.

### SIR CHARLES STANLEY

Sir Charles Wentworth Stanley, former High Sheriff of Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire, has died at his Cambridge home, aged seventy-nine.

## 1,000 DIVORCES IN 12 WEEKS

WHEN THE FIVE DIVORCE COURT JUDGES RISE ON WEDNESDAY FOR THE EASTER HOLIDAYS, THEY WILL HAVE TRIED WELL OVER 1,000 UNDEFENDED DIVORCE SUITS IN TWELVE WEEKS.

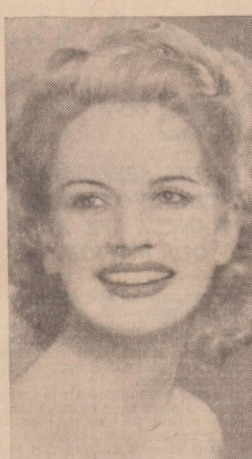
Nearly 2,000 actions faced the

judges when the Hilary term opened on January 11, the total including 803 defended and 1,071 undefended cases.

More than 60 uncontested suits now remaining unheard will be handled by the President (Sir Boyd Merriam) and Justices Henn Collins and Hodson to-morrow. This will clear the undefended list.

The judges have been unable to make such rapid progress with the defended

## A Night Light



Eve Thorne, who will appear in "Night Lights," the new Trocadero supper show which opens to-morrow.

## Men v. Wives

### In Court

## OILED GETAWAY

SOLICITOR: "How did you know your husband intended to leave you? Did you quarrel?"

Woman: "No, it wasn't that, I saw him oiling his bicycle."

Wife: "He said that it wasn't that he didn't love me any more; but that he just couldn't stand my company any longer."

Woman: "My husband has made small payments which have grown successfully smaller."

### THE OFF!

Woman: "I told my husband the exact position. I said, 'I have no money, and there is no food in the house. What are you going to do about it.' 'Oh,' he says, 'You're a fine sort of wife to have. I'm off.' That's the last I saw of him."

Wife: "Maybe my mother is a bit curious about my husband, but look what a curious chap my husband is."

Woman: "He goes round telling all his friends that I'm old enough to be my mother."

### FREE SHOW

Husband: "So far from being frightened, the children actually enjoyed the quarrel, and they keep on saying, 'Mum, when are you going to hit dad again.'"

Husband: "My wife won't believe a word I say. If I was to tell her I was wrong she would not believe me."

## Secret Plans For Easter

# MYSTERY "KING" OF COCKFIGHTS

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Somewhere-in-Yorkshire, Saturday.

UNDETERRED BY THE HEAVY FINES IMPOSED IN WESTMORELAND LAST YEAR, THE "COCKFIGHT KING," PRINCIPAL MATCHMAKER OF THE NORTH OF ENGLAND, IS SAID TO HAVE COMPLETED HIS PLANS FOR A SERIES OF EASTER "MAINS."

This man, whose identity is a closely-guarded secret, has spent months perfecting a scheme to baffle the efforts of police and R.S.P.C.A. officials to stamp out the illegal "sport."

"The matchmaker lives in a small West Riding town not a score of miles from Bradford," an old exponent of cock-fighting told me to-day.

### BIG SEASON AHEAD

"He is one of the best handlers in the game and the most expert matchmaker." "Cockfight enthusiasts have made new plans," he said, "to counter the efforts of the authorities, and they are expecting the 'best season ever.'"

It is believed that lonely parts of the moors around Halifax, Huddersfield, Skipton, Todmorden, Colne, Nelson, and remote spots in the Lake District have been selected, and R.S.P.C.A. and other officials are taking special steps in those areas.

Scores of handsome-looking gamecocks are entering the final stages of their training on innocent-looking farms in the North.

Birds of championship class are as carefully guarded as Derby favourites.

and fed on a special diet, which includes eggs beaten up in wine.

The cockpits are usually in well-sheltered hollows on the moors or at secluded spots in lonely valleys, but the vigilance of the police has driven some uneasy promoters to hold the "mains" in barns behind locked doors, in remote parts.

Large sums of money are wagered on the battles between these feathered "furies," hundreds of pounds sometimes being bet on a fancied bird.

To a secret hospital in one of the Yorkshire dales are taken valuable birds that have been injured during fighting.

## SECOND VICTIM OF SCOTS EXPLOSION

Seriously injured in a pit accident at the Manor Powis Colliery, Causeway-head, near Stirling, Robert Dunn, aged thirty-seven, of Barnsdale-rd., St. Ninians, died in Stirling Royal Infirmary.

Seven other men are in the hospital as a result of the explosion, which has now caused two deaths, and three are in a critical condition.

## DRY UNRULY HAIR TAMED BY New Special DRENE

I COULDN'T DO A THING WITH MY DRY DIFFICULT HAIR TILL I TRIED SPECIAL DRENE SHAMPOO. NOW IT'S AS EASY TO MANAGE AS A.B.C. AND SETS PERFECTLY RIGHT AFTER WASHING.

I'VE USED SPECIAL DRENE FOR MONTHS. IT KEEPS MY UNRULY HAIR BEAUTIFULLY SOFT AND SHINING. I WAS AMAZED THE WAY DANDRUFF DISAPPEARED AFTER THE FIRST SHAMPOO. YOU'LL FIND DRENE MAKES YOUR PERM LAST LONGER TOO!

## DRY, UNRULY HAIR BECOMES PERFECTLY MANAGEABLE AND EASY TO SET AFTER JUST ONE SHAMPOO WITH SPECIAL DRENE

If you say "I do look a sight" every time you shampoo, it's because your hair is dry. Special Drene shampoo has been specially made to master difficult hard-to-handle hair. After just one Special Drene shampoo the most unruly hair becomes as simple to set as A.B.C.—a matter of moments where you used to struggle for hours. And that's not all. You'll be delighted to find that Special Drene gives your hair a fresh shining loveliness, gives it new glamour too.

### REMEMBER—THERE ARE NOW TWO KINDS OF DRENE

- 1 REGULAR DRENE—for normal hair
- 2 SPECIAL DRENE—for dry hair

If your hair is normal or tends to be greasy—use Regular Drene. If it is dry, finely-spun, difficult—use Special Drene. Today, even women with the most unruly hair can enjoy the thrill of Drene beauty because Special Drene leaves dry hair as silky and easy to manage as Regular Drene leaves normal hair. That's why your Hairdresser uses and recommends Drene. He knows best—ask him.

### DRENE IS EASIER—QUICKER—SAFER

You simply wet your hair. Pom on a few drops of golden Drene. (No messy mixing beforehand). Rub briskly. Instantly, you get a foaming billowy lather, 5 times more lather than with ordinary shampoos. Rinse in clear

water, that's all. No special "after-rinses" are required. Your hair is left with a brilliant new lustre because Drene cannot deposit the lime and soap film left by ordinary washing. Medical evidence states that Drene is as mild and safe as soft water. Most amazing—embarrassing flakes of dandruff disappear after just one Drene shampoo, leaving the scalp utterly clean.

### DRENE-BEAUTY COSTS LESS

Drene actually saves you money, you need so little Drene for each shampoo to make your hair lovelier than ever before. And your perm will last much longer. You simply must try Drene Shampoo.

NOW 2 KINDS OF  
**drene**  
New SPECIAL DRENE for Dry Hair  
REGULAR DRENE—for Normal or Greasy Hair

### SPECIAL NOTICE

Because different types of hair require different Shampoo treatment to get the best results, there are now two kinds of Drene—Ask for Regular Drene if your hair is normal or inclined to be greasy—Ask for Special Drene if your hair is inclined to be dry. Both kinds come in three sizes—6d enough for 2 or 3 shampoos; 1/6 enough for 12 shampoos and 2/6 enough for 24 shampoos. Buy the larger size and save money.

Get Drene from Chemists, Hairdressers and Department Stores. Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Woolworths.

Excuse me—  
are you doing anything about  
Inner Cleanliness?

For Inner Cleanliness must come first! Just as bathing cleanses you outwardly, so Inner Cleanliness keeps you fresh and sweet inside.

You get this deep down refreshing Inner Cleanliness only by taking Andrews' Liver Salt. Each sparkling glass cleanses the entire system, leaving you refreshed, cooled, invigorated. First, Andrews cleans the mouth. Then it settles the stomach, corrects acidity and indigestion, and sweetens the breath. As Andrews goes on its purifying way, it tones up the liver and checks biliousness. And finally—to complete your Inner Cleanliness—Andrews gently clears the bowels, sweeping away those body-heating impurities that thicken your figure and coarsen your skin.

Only Andrews' Liver Salt—the delicious Inner Cleanliness Health Drink—can do all this for you. Take it regularly. The same dose always answers. Get a tin to-day. 4 ozs. 9d. 8 ozs. 1/4.

“Until a year ago—when I decided to take Andrews—I suffered with liver and general acidity. Not only has Andrews eradicated the feeling of nausea, but actually I feel toned up and my energy is extraordinary.”  
Mrs. G., Kent.

For Inner Cleanliness be regular with your

**ANDREWS**  
THE IDEAL TONIC LAXATIVE (600)

Buy a tin  
for yourself

Hi! A word in your ear,  
young man!

It's about your hands... Yes, you might well look at 'em! But we're not blaming you for the dirt, though there's plenty of that, eh? We're bothered in case you forget to wash your hands with Lifebuoy as soon as you get home. You see, germs have a nasty habit of sticking to dirt, and germs can play the dickens with health. That's why mother talks such a lot about the Lifebuoy habit. Lifebuoy has a wonderful health element, and washing with Lifebuoy lather is an antiseptic action which gets rid of the dirt and the germs that go with it. And Lifebuoy has something like a lather! So carry on with the Lifebuoy habit for all you're worth. You'll please your mother—and protect your health. Oh, by the way, your mother keeps the Lifebuoy habit too, so you're following a good example!

Washing with Lifebuoy's protective lather purifies floors and all surfaces. So do your house cleaning with Lifebuoy—and carry health through the home. Lifebuoy now costs only 5d.

NOW  
REDUCED TO 5d

Price applies to United Kingdom only

**LIFEBUOY** is more than a good soap—it's a good habit  
A LEVER PRODUCT



# Debt Of Gratitude Fuehrer Won't Pay MAN WHO SAVED HITLER'S LIFE!



"Swirl" Coiffure, featuring shorter hair and modified up-lines, will be the vogue for the rest of the year, according to a convention attended by 35,000 beauty experts in New York.

## NOW EXILED AND LIVING IN POVERTY

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

**A**MONG THE HARD CASES OF JEWISH REFUGEES FROM GERMANY IS THAT OF A MAN WHO SAVED HITLER'S LIFE ON ONE OCCASION AND WAS PROMISED THE FUEHRER'S UNDYING GRATITUDE, BUT NOW FINDS HIS FINAL APPEAL FOR THE REDEMPTION OF THAT PROMISE REJECTED CONTEMPTUOUSLY.

Ludwig Warburg was forced to flee from Germany when Jew-baiting began, despite a twenty-three-years-

old pledge that, henceforth, he and the future Fuehrer would be "blood brothers" and that, at any time when called on, Hitler would repay the debt to the best of his ability.

After the war, Warburg settled in his native Bavaria as a watchmaker and goldsmith.

Hitler and he kept up a regular correspondence until two years ago, and the letters contained many references to the debt of the German ruler to the comrade who had risked his life to save him in one of the battles of the Great War.

The statement that the debt was one which Hitler would repay on demand was reiterated.

Then Warburg was blacklisted with other Jews for exile and his business was seized.

He was not even allowed to take out of the country enough to cover the journey to Paris, where members of his family were settled.

He made a direct appeal to Hitler, recalling the repeated promises, but the appeal was ignored. He revealed that appeal several times at intervals after his arrival in France, but was always met with the same silence, though it is certain that the appeals reached Hitler.

### HIS FINAL APPEAL

When he was down to his last franc he made a final appeal to be allowed to return and reopen his business.

This brought a prompt reply signed by Hitler himself to the effect that the interests of the Reich must take precedence over personal friendships or relations and that his prayer could not be granted.

It was added that his business had already been turned over to an Aryan and there could be no question of going back on that transaction.

The letter did not deny the solemn promises made, but claimed that they were cancelled by higher interests.

Warburg's only hope now is that one of the societies interested in Jewish refugees may come to his aid and help him make a fresh start in life.

His chances in this direction, however, are lessened by the fact that he is among those refugees whose permits to live in France the Government is not disposed to renew.

## BELLE O' THE BLOSSOM



Spring comes to Kew Gardens.

## When Road Vanished

### TRAFFIC SAVED BY BOY

**T**WO BOYS WALKING ALONG EASTERN-AVE., ILFORD, YESTERDAY HEARD A RUMBLE, AND SAW A PIECE OF THE ROAD DISAPPEAR.

A 6-ft. square hole 20 ft. deep was left where a moment before a traffic "island" and a "No Entry" road sign had been.

New Tube railway excavations are going on near-by.

### "ROAD DENTED IN"

"I jumped into the road to stop the traffic," said one of the boys, David Branch, aged thirteen.

"I could not stop one car, which went over the road near the hole. As the car passed the road dented in like a piece of rubber, and the car bounced but got over safely."

Traffic going to Southend was diverted by the police, who put a guard on the subsidence.

No workmen were in the tunnel below at the time. It was noted that a pocket of loose gravel among the clay had given way.

## SINGING PILOT'S BROTHER IN CRASH

**MAJOR ALEXANDER SEVERSKY**, aircraft designer and "Singing Pilot," crashed in one of his brother's latest fighting planes at Croydon aerodrome yesterday.

He was about to land when the engine "cut out" and the plane hit the boundary fence.

He had just flown from Ipswich in the machine. M. George Seversky fought with his father and brother in the Russian Air Force during the Great War, and he commanded an air squadron for the White Russians, and afterwards made a big hit as a cabaret singer in Paris and London.

## WHAT SAY YOU?

### Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's the name of a bird well known to all of us; it's a real ringer; it's often seen in large flocks; its plumage is black and brown, sometimes shot with brilliant metallic reflections. What is it?
- 2.—It's a city and seaport in the West Country; it designates a type of brick a variety of stone. Name it.
- 3.—It's a form of peg; it's a kind of stand; it's a clever variety of trick. What is it?
- 4.—It's a well-known English wild animal; it's noted for its craftiness and cunning; it's a sly fellow. What is it?
- 5.—It's an institution for the reception and entertainment of travellers; it's a home for the needy or afflicted. What is it?
- 6.—It's a room or space under the roof; it's an elevated gallery in a church or hall; it's a room over a barn or stable. What is it?
- 7.—It's a popular seaside resort in Devonshire; it's an ancient abbey is now in ruins; it boasts a well-known football team. Name it.
- 8.—It's the term used for a deputy or substitute; it's generally used of a medical practitioner; it's occasionally used concerning a clergyman. What is it?
- 9.—It's a tribe; it's a clan; it's a family; it's a house; it's a nation; it's a word of four letters. What is it?
- 10.—It's a province in Spain; it's a city in Spain; it's well known to English housewives; its cathedral is one of the finest in the world. Name it.
- 11.—It's a kind of cauliflower; it matures in winter and early spring; it's usually heeled over to the north for protection; it's specially protected by a layer of overlapping leaves. What is it?
- 12.—It's the name of the smallest State in the United States of America; it's the name of a popular breed of poultry. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

## You May Not Agree That—

### You Can Spare The Cash and Spoil the Child

By "The Philosopher"

**L**ET US TALK OF SCHOOLS, THOUGH NOT OF NARKOVER OR GIRTON. WHAT I HAVE IN MIND IS THE SELECT LOCAL BRAND, POPULATED BY CHILDREN OF COMFORTABLE MANUFACTURING OR PROFESSIONAL CLASSES.

Some of those pupils are brightly intelligent, but others not so good, differing widely, as humans do.

But all appear care-free, well-fed, well-dressed in school uniforms, with appropriate ties, blazers and badges.

Yes, sometimes, watching at respectable gates, you see boys and girls who don't fit into the joyful rush.

They are kids—of parents making the grand sacrifice—artisans giving sons the chance they themselves were denied, or widows letting rooms to convert their girls into polished ladies.

Their pleasure is spending to the limit at seminaries they can ill afford.

**S**UCH PARENTS SKIMP, SCRATCH, AND ENJOY THEIR MISERY. IN SELF-INFLICTED POVERTY THEY ARE SNOBBISHLY HAPPY.

They confuse superior he-haws and mannerisms with culture, and get a kick in doing the big thing.

Their kids have a thin time. Not because everyone is deliberately unkind—though some are bound to be, human nature being mixed as it is.

They are uncomfortable because of comparison and contrast.

Children are intensely aware of the inequalities of life. Those youngsters contrast their thin existence and lack of luxuries with the plenty round about them.

Hearts turn sore at those extra candies of their classmates, well-tailored suits, talk of theatres, holidays, and fine friends.

**T**HACKERAY SHOWS THE DIFFERENCE IN TELLING ABOUT DOBBIN. THIS YOUTH WAS THE QUIETEST OF ALL THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN AT DR. SWISHTAIL'S FAMOUS ACADEMY.

His father was a grocer, and it was a dreadful day for young Dobbin when one youngster, having run into the town, espied the cart of Dobbin and Rudge, Grocers and Oilmen.

Young Dobbin had no peace after that. In his scraggy corduroys and jacket, through which his great bones were bursting, he passed his time in bitterness and woe.

**M**ATTERS ARE NOT SO TOUGH NOWADAYS. MODERN SCHOOL-FELLOWS ARE KINDER, AND PRIGS FEWER, YET I ADVISE ANY PARENT TO AVOID AIMING SO HIGH THAT HIS CHILDREN ARE ACHINGLY DIFFERENT.

An educational expert once told me that, in schools charging big fees, pilfering is common, because of the craving of hard-up pupils to keep up with their comrades.

Placements can be instanced. At public schools are youths who should be at the local grammar.

To expensive private schools go girls whose parents dodge tradesmen's accounts to the stage of the small debts court.

**YOU CAN SO EASILY SPARE THE MONEY AND SPOIL THE CHILD.**

## We have 4 Children to Raise on

# £3-5-0 a week

Mrs. Howarth finds all her children get much more goodness out of all their food if they have Rowntree's Cocoa with their meals.



MRS. HOWARTH'S WEEKLY BUDGET

Rent	£ 5-0-0
Coal	12-6
Gas & Electricity	2-2
Insurance	2-0
Clothes	3-4
Shoe Repairs	6-0
Husband's Expenses	4-0
Holiday Savings	5-0
Food	1-10-0
<b>Total</b>	<b>£ 3-5-0</b>

"And I give them three good square meals a day"

SAYS MRS. HOWARTH OF LIVERPOOL  
**She finds Rowntree's Cocoa aids digestion**

—makes meals go further

"ONLY a mother knows what it is feeding a lot of hungry children,"

says Mrs. Howarth. "I have four. My oldest is Edna, aged 16. Then there is Mary, 14, and William, two years younger. The baby of the family is Joan, just 3½. They all have big appetites. So has my husband, who is a motor-driver."

"I have just 30/- a week for food for us all. I can't afford expensive meals, but I do try to make them nourishing. That's why I always serve Rowntree's Cocoa. It helps us to feel satisfied, even after the simplest meal. They say this is because it aids digestion."

"Indeed, Rowntree's Cocoa is a wonderful help to any mother."

Rowntree's Cocoa is made by a special "pre-digestive" process, so that it is not only more digestible and nourishing itself — it actually helps people to digest all their other food with less effort. This means that people get more nourishment out of their meals. Children especially benefit and put on extra bone, muscle and tissue.

Rowntree's Cocoa has a lovely rich, chocolatey flavour. You need only half a teaspoonful to a cup — that's why Rowntree's Cocoa is so much more economical than ordinary cocoa and "chocolate" drinks.

Buy a 1-lb. tin for your store cupboard  
**FREE GIFTS!** Hundreds of valuable free gifts are offered in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa coupons. Free Gift Coupons in every tin. Send postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. CHD, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Coupons containing Free Voucher, value three coupons.

## ROWNTREE'S COCOA Aids digestion

## One great mistake about FITNESS

It is a mistake to think that, because you are "getting on a bit," fitness is not for you. Maybe the skipping and scampering of the youngsters isn't. But after all, that isn't the only way to get fit. For those who are "not-so-young," the most sensible form of fitness consists in tuning up the vital organs and getting the system into trim, healthy condition—free from Rheumatism, unhealthy fat and the various ills of middle or later age. This isn't difficult to do, as well as observing the simple rules of health, you take a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a tumblerful of warm (or cold) water every morning.

Fynnon is a blend of the health-giving elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium, for which Spa Waters are famous. These grand "Salts of the Earth" give your system the natural daily assistance it needs. They stimulate liver and kidneys. They gradually rinse away Rheumatism and heavy fat. They refresh the system through and through.

Fynnon Salt every day is simply a Spa Treatment at home and Nature's easiest way to a youthful figure and fitness. Large tins (a month's supply), 1/3, from all Chemists—Advt.

## SOMETHING NEW IN CYCLE VALUES

My new lists show the most amazing bargains from 57/6 cash or terms. Send a postcard for the finest free Cycle Catalogue of the year, also Coupon for FREE accessories.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 1, COVENTRY.

## FREE! Ryders' NEW SEED BOOK

144 pages! Over 2,500 proved varieties of flower and vegetable seeds! Send to-day for the Seed Book of the season to RYDER & SON (1930) LTD., Dept. 26, ST. ALBANS, HERTS.

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

# Elasto

Send For Free Sample—See Page Eight

## A FOOD brings normal "regularity" to CONSTIPATION victims

Not a drug, not a medicine, this crisp new breakfast cereal is welcomed by thousands who have tried countless remedies in vain

**H**ARDLY anything we eat nowadays contains sufficient "bulk." This is the real cause of common constipation.

Meat, fish, eggs, white bread, milk, potatoes—nearly all our staple foods—are lacking in this one respect. Only vegetables and fruit supply "bulk," but you'd have to eat enormous quantities of them to get enough.

Food that lacks "bulk" gets almost entirely absorbed into the system. So the residue it leaves in the intestines is not bulky enough for the bowel muscles to "take hold of."

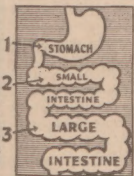
When these muscles cease to work, is it any wonder that harsh purgatives fail to help, except temporarily? They don't move the bowels naturally; they shock them, sometimes cause grievous harm.

That is why enlightened medical opinion today urges everyone with any tendency to common constipation to eat Kellogg's All-Bran daily. This crisp new breakfast cereal supplies just the "bulk" needed to make the bowels move normally, regularly, naturally.

As it passes through the intestines, All-Bran absorbs water and softens like a sponge—and, like a sponge, it gently but effectively cleanses your system. All-Bran also supplies Vitamin B, which "tones" the intestinal tract, and iron which enriches the blood.

## LACK OF "BULK" IN FOOD THE REAL CAUSE OF CONSTIPATION

1. Food enters the stomach where it is prepared for further digestion.



2. Digestive agents continue to act on the food all through the small bowel as the nutritive elements are absorbed into the bloodstream through the bowel wall.

3. The food that is not absorbed—the residue—passes into the large intestine to be expelled by muscular action. If this residue is too small—not "bulky" enough—the muscles have nothing to "take hold of" and constipation results. All-Bran gives the bulk necessary for these muscles to act, thus bringing about a thorough and natural movement.



SOLD AT ALL GROCERS ONLY 7½

**"BETTER IN EVERY WAY"**  
"Both my daughter and I have suffered from constipation and as a last hope against the constant use of purgatives I tried All-Bran. From that day I have had no cause for complaint or worry. All-Bran has brought relief to both of us. We feel better in every way."  
Mrs. Gurney, Abbey Wood, S.E.2.

If you suffer from common constipation, eat All-Bran every morning—with milk and sugar, or sprinkled over your favourite cereal.

Do this every day and drink plenty of fluids, and you'll forget what it is to be constipated! Get a packet of Kellogg's All-Bran from your usual grocer.



Wonderful Privilege Offer to "People" Readers

# "THE NEW PICTORIAL ATLAS OF THE WORLD" AND STORY OF THE EARTH

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**PRINTED IN 9 COLOURS**  
**OVER 80,000 REFERENCES**  
**15,000 PLACES OF THE WORLD**  
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**THE ONLY COMPLETE WORLD ATLAS AVAILABLE**

**FASCINATING STORY OF THE EARTH**

**Two Sumptuous Editions**

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**The People**

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The last day for receipt of Reservations from this announcement is Tuesday, April 11th. Offer applies only in Great Britain, Northern Ireland & Eire. "People" 2s. 3d.

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A halfpenny stamp MUST be affixed here by you.

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COUNTY.....	

N.1 If undelivered please return to Depot, 23 Henrietta St., London, W.C.2. N.P.A. X

## "LIFE'S GREAT, MY FRIEND" SAYS THE MAN OF A THOUSAND ADVENTURES

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

PUFFING AT HIS CIGAR, DRAWING HIS RED SILK DRESSING-GOWN MORE COSILY AROUND HIM, VELASQUEZ-BEARDED WALTER SHAW, FROM HIS ARMCHAIR IN A SUNLIT STUDY ON THE NORTH LONDON HEIGHTS, BEGAN TO LIFT FOR ME THE CURTAIN ON THE DRAMA OF HIS ADVENTUROUS LIFE.

Few buccaners of old could have seen such strange sights, experienced so many thrills as this stalwart Yorkshireman who, for the greater part of his 60-odd years, has wandered all over the globe.

From London to the shores of the Bosphorus, from China to Peru; in the backwoods of Australia and the depths of the Dark Continent, Walter Shaw, who, in the autumn of his life is just embarking on a new career, tasted the savour of romance and adventure—and found it good.

**REPRESENTING A WORLD-FAMOUS FIRM OF BRITISH PRINTERS, SHAW ACTED AS THEIR FOREIGN TRAVELLER.**

"Once, in China," he told me, "I was invited to see a poor woman sacrificed to justice by the 'Death of a Thousand Cuts'."

"I didn't go to see this grisly sight; I had heard too much about it. The woman had been sentenced to die for poisoning her husband."

"She was strapped to stakes, and her torturers, using small knives, inflicted cuts all over her body, until she slowly expired."

Travelling in Wellington, New Zealand, Shaw was stricken with malarial fever. His life was saved by a man who, years later, was to save also, in London, the life of Mr. Shaw's daughter, badly injured in a road smash.

**"THE RED DEVIL"**

Twice this sturdy Bradford globe-trotter found himself in the midst of revolution.

"I was in China when the 1911 revolution broke out," he said. "I saw Hankow go up in flames."

"I saw the horrors of the massacres carried out by the dread Chinese General who was known as 'The Red Devil.' I travelled through five Chinese cities which were captured by the rebel troops, and I saw the streets littered with corpses..."

On the outskirts of Hankow, Walter Shaw's train was held up by "The White Wolf" and his gang of marauding brigands.

"Never shall I forget the awful sights I saw then," he went on. "The robbers took everything from the passengers."



MR. WALTER SHAW

even to their clothes. But they didn't harm me, or the only other European passenger.

"I saw them hack a woman's finger off because she couldn't remove her wedding ring fast enough."

**IN BANGKOK, DURING THE CEREMONIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE CORONATION OF THE KING OF SIAM, A GREAT LEVEE WAS HELD, AND A BANQUET, AND ALL THE DIPLOMATS AND HIGH OFFICIALS AND GUESTS WORE COURT DRESS, WITH COCKED HATS.**

"I went along and bought an ordinary trilby hat," Mr. Shaw said. "Flattering it beneath my arm so that it looked like a cocked hat, I managed to gate-crash past the palace sentries."

"Prince Arthur of Connaught was there to represent the King. Many years afterwards I was at a function in England, at which I was presented to His Royal Highness, and he looked closely at me and said he was sure he'd seen me somewhere before."

"I told him of my 'gate-crashing' ad-

venture, and he laughed as we recalled that memorable banquet."

Aboard ship, long before the Great War, Mr. Shaw got friendly with a tall, lean man with whom he used to take a morning walk on deck. He had been told that General Sir Ian Hamilton was on board, and was looking forward to meeting him at the Captain's table.

But the General didn't seem to be present, and when Mr. Shaw inquired if he were really on board, everybody smiled—and they looked towards the tall gentleman with whom Shaw walked every morning.

"That was just like Sir Ian," Walter Shaw said. "He is one of the most modest and retiring of men."

**"ONLY THE BEST IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME," HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE MOTTO OF THIS FLASHING-EYED MAN FROM THE NORTH, A DEEPLY RELIGIOUS CHARACTER WHO FIRMLY BELIEVES THAT FAITH WILL WORK MIRACLES FOR ANY MAN.**

Now, at sixty-two, he has discovered a latent talent which is doing him a whole heap of good, and doing the same for the firm for which he worked for so many memorable years.

Though still a managing director, he has retired from active work—but he has become a "best seller" with card and other games which he invents with amazing skill and rapidity.

## The Young Princesses GRANDMA QUEEN AS GUARDIAN

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

ALTHOUGH THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER WILL BE AT THE HEAD OF THE COUNCIL OF REGENCY THAT WILL BE SET UP TO CONDUCT THE AFFAIRS OF STATE WHILE THE KING AND QUEEN ARE IN CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES, HIS JURISDICTION WILL NOT EXTEND OVER HIS TWO NIECES, THE PRINCESSES ELIZABETH AND MARGARET.

They are to be placed under the special care of their grandmother, Queen Mary, to whom both are devotedly attached.

It was at first proposed that the Princesses should reside with her at her London home, Marlborough House, but it is now intended that they shall remain at Buckingham Palace in order that their studies may be interrupted as little as possible while their parents are away.

Queen Mary will keep in constant touch with the two Princesses and will visit them almost daily, or have them at Marlborough House every day or two. She will also take them about

with her to places of interest in and around London.

One of the Queen's Ladies-in-Waiting will live with the Princesses and will be in constant attendance upon them and she will be responsible for them to Queen Mary, to whom she will report at intervals.

On April 21, Princess Elizabeth will celebrate her thirteenth birthday. Her education is now approaching a very important period, and its scope has been considerably widened. She now possesses her own sitting-room at Buckingham Palace.

It is not proposed, however, that she shall possess a Lady-in-Waiting of her own until she has attained the age of sixteen, when she is to make her formal appearance at Court.

## Two Minutes With The Great Bessemer and the Scoffers

POOR, friendless, lonely, a seventeen-years-old lad from a little village in Hertfordshire wandered through the streets of London, where he had come to seek his fortune.

"Shirley," he wondered, "see me of greeting light up the face of any person in this great host of hurrying strangers?"

Thirty years later, and the name of that once unknown lad was famous all over the world.

Kings, princes and business magnates fêted him, and several towns in America were named after him.

ranked because of the injustice which he suffered as a young man of twenty at the hands of the British Government.

Though he saved the country £100,000 a year by inventing a perforated die which made stamp frauds impossible, he received no reward for this service.

When he read to the British Association the paper in which he outlined his steel discoveries, the scientists and the steelmakers laughed at him; one of them called him "that lunatic, Bessemer."

"But my wife believed in me, and I had faith in myself," Sir Henry said years afterwards, "and I lived to see the day when the very men who had jeered at me clamoured to be 'in' on my process."



Sir Henry Bessemer

## FREE



## GIFTS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

There's a double advantage in using Wright's Coal Tar Soap, as thousands of happy, healthy families throughout the country know.

Besides the greatest gift of all—good health, you get useful free gifts for the family in exchange for outside printed wrappers from the soap. Fill in and send the coupon below for Wright's Free Gifts Booklet, giving you full particulars of the fine gifts you can get. There are nearly a hundred different articles to choose from—and they are all FREE to regular users of Wright's.

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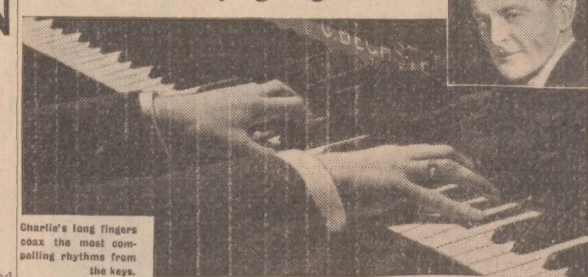
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## THE MAN WITH THE MAGIC FINGERS

Famous syncopated pianist CHARLIE KUNZ universally popular on radio and stage—tells you how he keeps going



Charlie's long fingers coax the most compelling rhythms from the keys.

My pals sometimes say to me, 'Charlie you'll crack up! You go so long without sitting down to a good meal! How can I—when I'm often recording from 9.0 to 4.30—no time for lunch—then there's one, sometimes two, performances at a theatre and maybe a late night show after that? But I won't crack up! Cadburys keeps me going on the long stretches between meals. I reckon Cadburys Milk Chocolate is a meal—finest thing out to stave off hunger and keep the pep in your rhythm! A nibble of Cadburys Milk between tunes keeps me right on the note!'

## THAT'S WHEN CADBURYS MILK CHOCOLATE FEEDS YOU ON YOUR FEET—keeps you up to your job

Whether you're a 'King of the Keyboard' or just one of his audience, you need to keep right up to the mark to get the most out of your job and your life. You need the abundance of energy that comes from proper nourishment. And for nourishment to the square inch there's nothing like Cadburys Milk Chocolate. There's a glass and a half of fresh full cream British milk in every half-pound block—that's why it's so satisfying and so good. It's a very nourishing habit to keep a 2 oz. block (costs only 2d.) in your bag or pocket. It'll give you fresh energy when you feel tired and droopy.

## CADBURYS MILK CHOCOLATE... feeds you on your feet





Join the **LUX**  
**DAILY DIPPER**  
IT WORKS WONDERS  
— TRY IT

Radical reduction in runs! That's grand news for any girl who wants to look smart... and budget economically. And this is the way you can do it: every night, when you take your stockings off, squeeze them quickly through Lux suds.

**BE CAREFUL TO USE ONLY LUX** because Lux preserves the elasticity in silk threads, makes them more resistant to strain. With Lux there are no specks of undissolved soap to weaken threads.

**TAKE CARE TO DIP DAILY** because stockings after a day's wear have lost their elasticity. They ladder twice as easily if you wear them again.

Look smart... be economical... out out stockings ladders! Join the Lux Daily Dipper tonight.



**Rheumatism**  
Over 5,000,000 days of work lost every year in Britain

This staggering figure is based on the Industrial Health Research Board's investigations, which prove rheumatism to be one of the worst menaces to the nation's well-being and the cause of calamitous loss and suffering, most of which could quite easily be avoided. For, let the sufferer make no mistake, rheumatism with all its torturing pains can be removed. It is only necessary to try Eades brand Rheumatic and Gout Pills to feel in your own aching body the amazing efficacy and superiority of a remedy which attacks and eliminates ALL the causes of rheumatism, not uric acid alone.

Thousands of workers once disabled by rheumatism and whose livelihood was in danger, have recovered full bodily efficiency and confidence in their jobs by taking Eades treatment. Whether your complaint is rheumatism (rheumatic aches and pains), chronic arthritis, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis or gout in any form; no matter if it is your first attack or you are "eaten up" with it, Eades remedy will bring relief by eliminating from your system the acids, toxins and infections which are crippling you. Why deny yourself this wonderful relief? Get Eades brand Rheumatic and Gout Pills today, 1/3 and 3/- from your nearest chemist.

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**EADE'S PILLS LTD.**  
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This sturdy easily erected garden or store shed is a thoroughly reliable job. Built with "Ain related Red Deal Weatherboards on extra strong plain framing and roof of stain lined Deal Matching on plain perlins, complete with large boards and double. Rustless type door with lock and key and framed windows fitted with zinc glass.  
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# WEIDMANN'S AMAZING STORY

**E**UGEN WEIDMANN, self-confessed murderer of six people, will rank in criminal history with other notorious modern killers as a man who was an enigma, even to himself. Like Landru, the French Bluebeard, and Kurten, "Vampire of Dusseldorf," Weidmann presents to psychologists and criminologists a fascinating riddle. Even as a boy he hated the sight of blood; he could not bear to see a cut finger. Yet in the lonely villa where he strangled Jean de Koven he looked at the body of his victim in calm, unconcerned fashion. He was without emotion. The girl he had murdered had loved him, trusted him. But that brought no remorse. I can reveal that after the crime Weidmann's first act was to light a cigarette, lie on a couch and consider calmly his position. He made up his mind, left the house and began digging a grave under the steps of the front door. His task finished, he gathered an armful of roses and threw them into the grave. Now here is revealed the curious working of Weidmann's mind. "Too callous," he thought, looking at the heaped-up flowers. And he picked them out again, laid them tenderly one by one at the bottom of the grave before he buried Jean's remains.

## DARK HERITAGE

They christened Weidmann the "Monster of Versailles." How that description angered him! "I am no monster," he declared to me before his trial. "I'm a human being like everybody else." Life brought Weidmann a dark heritage. There developed in him a passionate urge for evil, wickedness and adventure. Lack of parental control, too, may have had some bearing on his early development. He spent long periods with his grandparents at Cologne and was allowed to do pretty much as he liked. The lust for adventure grew with the years. He tried to fight the desire to do evil; prayed for guidance. But he fought his battle in vain. Circumstances and environment were against him. For a time fear of discovery and punishment kept him away from wrongdoing. Then came the meeting with Miriam—flashing-eyed, raven-haired, lovely Miriam, who was to change the whole course of Weidmann's life and set him irrevocably on the downward path to ruin. Miriam was twenty-seven—five years Weidmann's senior—but in her knowledge of the world and its sinful ways she was generations older than the boy.

His eyes rested on Miriam one night at a swimming pool he attended regularly for training with other athletes. Miriam, seductive in her brief one-piece swim-suit, slender and lovely as a Grecian goddess, lured him. She set the blood pulsing fiercely through his veins.

A few days later they met by accident on a street car—and if there be a Recording Angel he will write down in red that fateful meeting.

## SLAVE TO BEAUTY

The following night Weidmann went back from the swimming pool with Miriam to her apartment. He was already her slave, enchained by her evil beauty, her dark, dangerous passion.

Soon he discovered that beneath her cloak of charm and beauty ran undercurrents of perversion and vice. In the hectic, fantastic months that followed, Miriam led him along the crazy paths of the drug addict. She was a confirmed dope fiend and was happiest in the dream world conjured up by cocaine.

But there was another side to Miriam—a deep love of music. He said to me:

"She taught me all she knew of vice and perversion, but she also taught me to love music. From Miriam I learned what a woman—and music—can mean to a man."

"I found that the majesty of Wagner, the beautiful serenades of Haydn and Mozart, Handel, Bach, Brahms and Wiegand, moved me deeply."

"In the magic of their music I experienced high joy and deep sorrow."

"Listening I felt myself capable of anything, the best and the worst, the noblest and the most ignoble."

"I had taken cocaine several times before my affair with Miriam, but only out of curiosity, and I found that it had little effect on me."

But with Miriam it was different. We started every evening by drugging ourselves with 'snow,'



and I think that it was a result of this that I lost my sense of fear. "Fortunately for me, I never became a slave to the drug, and months later, when we parted, I found it easy to break the habit."

Though he does not blame Miriam—"After all," he says, "my life was my own to order as I wished"—there was one thing she taught him which had more effect on him than any other—she taught him not to be afraid.

After he met her he had no fear, and when the break between them came Weidmann looked on the world with a new confidence.

No longer was he a prey to the fear of discovery. The world was his oyster—he would open it and help himself to its pleasures.

So his thoughts turned to easy money, easy living—crime. The owner of a powerful car which his parents had helped him to buy, he decided on a series of robberies.

## PARIS MEETING

Fate stepped in. The folly of his two companions upset his plans in a robbery in the Boecklinstrasse, not five minutes' distance from his parents' home in Cologne.

The getaway was marred when Weidmann's accomplices lost their heads, and later he was arrested while trying to escape in a stolen car.

Sentenced to five years and eight months' imprisonment, Weidmann's time was nearly up when he met in the prison library Roger Millon and Jean Blanc.

Weidmann, who had learned to speak French while serving his sentence, struck up a friendship with the two prisoners. They agreed to meet in Paris after their release.

At their first meeting they drew up a plan to flood the French capital with millions of counterfeit franc notes.

Weidmann knew a master forger who could produce the notes; Millon said he could arrange to distribute the forgeries.

To raise the 25,000 francs necessary to set their plans in motion they decided to kidnap and hold to

ransom a wealthy American, named Stein, who was staying in Paris.

But the American's suspicions were aroused, and the plot failed.

It was about this time that Jean de Koven entered Weidmann's life. The little American dancer was with her aunt in the lounge of a fashionable hotel when she begged Weidmann for the loan of his newspaper.

That served as an introduction. Soon Jean was chatting gaily of her plans. It was her first visit to Paris and her pretty head was filled with thoughts of romance and adventure on the busy boulevards.

Weidmann, desperately hard-up—he was reduced to his last 30 francs—did some quick thinking. He arranged to meet Jean and her aunt the next day, and by that time he had decided to kidnap Jean and collect ransom money from the aunt.

At their second meeting Weidmann, playing the role of Paris gallant and man-about-town, invited Jean to "do" the night clubs with him.

On the pretext that he wished to pick up his car at his villa in the suburbs, he got her into a taxi-cab and drove to his house.

Jean was in high spirits. The evening was lovely; here surely was the romance she sought.

## BLIND FURY

Weidmann suggested coffee. Soon after Jean had finished her drink drowsiness overcame her. The coffee was laced with veronal.

After binding her hands and feet Weidmann put her on the sofa. Then he lay down in his clothes to think out the next move.

He was tired and fell asleep. When he awoke he was just in time to see a dim figure slipping out of the room. Feeling under his pillow he discovered that his keys and revolver were missing.

Jean had recovered from the effects of the drug, had freed herself and was escaping!

**E**UGEN WEIDMANN, the "Monster of Versailles," who has been sentenced to death in Paris for the murder of six people, presents one of the strangest pathological riddles of modern times. The writer of this special article—one of the few people who know Weidmann intimately—reveals hitherto unpublished details of the strange life and baffling mentality of the man who had to kill; and discloses how a passionate association with one woman set Weidmann on the path to destruction.

Weidmann followed her on tip-toes into the passage and found her searching for the front door key.

She heard him coming. Like lightning she swung round to face him, lifted the revolver and shouted: "Don't move or I'll kill you."

Weidmann's voice was calm as he replied: "Put that gun down, girlie. You'll hurt yourself."

"No, no," cried the girl. "Let me go and I won't say what has happened."

The man's calm began to leave him. He trembled with rage, took a step towards the girl.

As he did so a shot rang out. Weidmann felt a sting of pain in

his leg. He jumped forward and threw Jean to the ground.

Blind unreasoning fury possessed him. Hatred came over him like a wave. And with it came the lust to kill. He had to destroy; had to satisfy that terrible craving within him.

The brainstorm spent itself. When reason returned Jean was dead, strangled. Weidmann was a murderer.

After filling in the grave Weidmann returned to Paris and slept the day through at a hotel. He had taken Jean's money—about 500 francs—and of that gave 200 to Million.

He also cashed several of her travellers' cheques, and it was fear



**The 30-Second Breakfast**  
gives them more energy—  
keeps them going longer

It's crisp, delicious, nourishing—actually has more energy value than 3 eggs—and it's a joy to the housewife because it takes only 30 seconds to serve



"I need a good breakfast to start the day," says Mr. Hillier. "But I can't do with anything heavy. That's why I always stick to Kellogg's. My wife is delighted with them, too—they save cooking and there's no saucepan to wash-up."

**SCIENTIFIC PROOF** of the great energy-giving power of the "30-Second Breakfast"  
An analysis made at a leading dietetic laboratory shows that a bowl of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs. (Bowl of Kellogg's 223.26 calories, 3 eggs 210 calories.) That is why workers find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining.

**YES, Kellogg's** is a splendid energy-giving breakfast. But it's more than just that—it's actually the favourite cereal in hundreds of thousands of homes all over the country today.

Why is everybody so enthusiastic about Kellogg's? Because they're so delicious! Those big golden flakes are so crisp, so fresh—they taste just as if they'd come straight out of the oven. The secret is the special inner "Waxtite" wrapper that protects the crispness!

Think, too, of the time and trouble Kellogg's save you! They take only 30 seconds to serve—straight from the packet to the plate. And, of course, there's no cooking, so you have no horrid saucepan to wash-up.

Give your family a delicious energy-giving breakfast tomorrow morning. They'll be thrilled! Ask your grocer for Kellogg's—only 5 1/2d. a packet.

of being traced through those which made him abandon his plan to rob a young English girl he had met.

Lovely, beautifully dressed, and a girl of culture and breeding, she, like so many other women visiting Paris, seemed to be willing to forget her scruples and tread the primrose path of pleasure and romance.

But romance didn't appeal to Weidmann. His interest was in the magnificent jewels the girl wore one night when they were dancing.

She might have fallen a victim of Weidmann's craze to kill, for he fixed up a meeting with her the day after they had danced together.

But just before keeping the appointment Weidmann read of the police search for Jean de Koven and decided the meeting was too risky.

Weidmann had other sides to his puzzling nature. Religion interested him. Even while awaiting his trial he said to a friend: "I think of all the people happy in their faith, and I wonder."

He was expressing envy of those who have the blind unquestioning faith that allows them to believe.

His early days were not religious in the sense that religion played any ordered part in his parents' home. But he went regularly to church with his mother.

But at the house of his grandparents, with whom he frequently stayed, young Weidmann had a surfeit of religion.

But during the trial religion in its deeper, inner sense occupied more and more of his twisted mind... that tortured mind the riddle of which pathologists and alienists will seek in vain to solve.

**THE PICTURE OF HEALTH**  
Above is Mrs. Stapleton of Brighton giving her son his breakfast. "My baby boy looks forward to his daily plate of Kellogg's," says Mrs. Stapleton, "and he's the picture of health! My husband likes Kellogg's, too, because they're so crisp and they're the best and quickest breakfast I know. They take only 30 seconds to serve and I've no saucepan to wash-up afterwards."



**OFF TO WORK.** "You need a good head and a strong arm in my job," says Mr. Gardner, of Leicester, window cleaner (above). "I start the day with a 30-second breakfast because it gives me energy. Those crisp flakes are delicious, too. And they're very economical—that big packet goes such a long way."





For the Blood, Veins, Arteries &amp; Heart

# Elasto

REGISTERED The Wonder Tablet

## Take it—and Stop Limping!

EVERY sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. No ailment, resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition; the heart becomes steady; the arteries supple; skin troubles clear up; leg wounds heal naturally and the cure is lasting; piles vanish and rheumatism in all its forms, is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, although the relief does seem magical; it is the natural result of revitalized blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.

## Everybody is Asking—What Is Elasto?

This question is fully answered in an interesting Booklet, which explains in simple language this amazing new method of curing through the blood. Your copy is Free, together with a generous Free Sample, see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which must be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalized fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal healthy circulation without which there can be no true healing! The health of every organ and tissue of the body depends upon healthy cellular activity, and to ensure this, vigorously circulating, oxygen-rich blood is absolutely essential. NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THE REAL TROUBLE IS BAD CIRCULATION.

## Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging!"  
 "My Thrombosis has gone, my legs are better and there is less swelling."  
 "Elasto has healed my bad leg."  
 "Cured my sciatica 12 months ago; still quite fit."  
 "I was suffering from mitral disease and dare not exert myself in any way, but now, thanks to Elasto, my heart is quite sound again."  
 "Completely cured my varicose ulcers." Etc., Etc.

THESE extracts are taken from letters received from grateful people who KNOW, who have tested and proved for themselves the extraordinary health-restoring powers of ELASTO, the wonderful new Biomedical Remedy. We guarantee the authenticity of every extract quoted.

## Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

Simply fill in the coupon below for a Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the new Biomedical Remedy. Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it—and SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT A WONDERFUL DIFFERENCE ELASTO MAKES. This offer is too good to be missed.

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## Elasto will save you pounds!

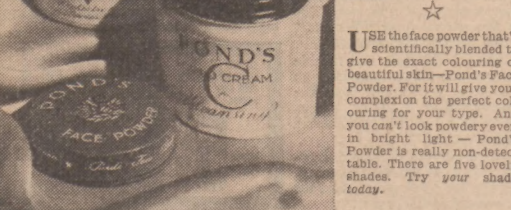


## Face up to Spring!

A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY lightly turns to thoughts of love in the spring—so poets say.  
 But a maiden's thoughts are more rightly concerned with how to be lovely. It's a real problem!

Harsh March weather robs your skin of its natural oils. For there's nothing so drying as wind, and a cold wind cracks dry skin into rough little bits that make your complexion look coarse and weather-beaten!

Then fickle April brings quick changes in temperature—after sunshine, cold rain! That means more coarsening for delicate skin!



USE the face powder that's scientifically blended to give the exact colouring of beautiful skin—Pond's Face Powder. For it will give your complexion the perfect colouring for your type. And you can't look powdery even in bright light—Pond's Powder is really non-detectable. There are five lovely shades. Try your shade today.

# MYSTERY SHIP'S AMAZING EXPLOITS

# GENTLEMEN ALL!

FEW BRITISH NAVAL COMPANIES CAN HAVE HAD A MORE STRANGE AND EXCITING EXPERIENCE THAN THE OFFICERS AND CREW OF THE PATROL BOAT RAMSEY. CAPTURED AND MADE HONoured PRISONERS OF A GALLANT ENEMY, THEY WERE RESCUED AND MADE GUESTS IN A DANISH, NORWEGIAN AND BRITISH VESSEL—ALL IN THE SPACE OF ONE WEEK-END.



CAREERS of ships, as of men, are often full of surprises, and no feature of the war at sea was more amazing than the achievements by ordinary every-day steamers. Take the life of that single-funnel, twin-screw Duke of Lancaster, built at Barrow originally for the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway passenger service between Fleetwood and Belfast. In 1912 she was bought by the Isle of Man Steam Packet Co. her name changed to Ramsey and put on the Liverpool-Douglas route, so that thousands of holiday makers got to know her well.

After the summer of 1914 she was appropriated by the Admiralty. For what purpose? It seemed extraordinary to have selected a pleasure steamer.

She was fitted with a couple of 12-pounders, one on either side below the bridge, commissioned as a man-of-war with a crew of 98, and sent to patrol off north-east Scotland.

During the dark hours of November, 1914, she began her long vigil, steaming without navigation lights, but challenging with her searchlight any stranger that came her way.

"What ship?" "Where from?" "Where bound?" she would demand, and usually everything was found correct. Sometimes a prize crew would be put aboard the suspect ship, and the latter taken into port for detailed examination.

Thus we come to Saturday, August 7, 1915, the day on which Admiral Jellicoe in Iron Duke was making a special trip across Moray Firth into Cromarty Firth, there to meet the Prime Minister.

Ramsey that same afternoon left Scapa Flow to patrol the Moray Firth, but something out of the ordinary was evidently afoot. After sunset both an armed yacht and an armed trawler sighted strange lights, without being able to ascertain the vessel's character, but at midnight Ramsey's captain (Lieut.-Commander Raby, R.N.R.) received a wireless ordering him to keep a sharp lookout eastward.

The weather was fine, though a little hazy, and the hours passed without event. Morning broke, and at 5 a.m. smoke could be seen on the horizon, wherefore Raby went full speed ahead, and after half an hour discovered the steamer to be of the tramp class flying the Russian flag.

Ramsey blew her whistle for the cargo ship to stop, and this was obeyed, for the stranger could see from Ramsey's white ensign and guns that there was a British man-of-war.

Raby deemed it advisable to make some examination of the foreigner, even though Russia at that time was our ally; so a boat was lowered and sent off with a prize crew, but it had gone only a short distance when a most dramatic thing occurred.

Down came the Russian colours, and up went the German naval ensign!

Simultaneously the stranger swung into view two powerful 4-inch guns, opening fire with these as well as with machine guns.

SUNK IN FOUR MINUTES

Raby and those officers who were on the bridge were instantly killed, and then a well-directed torpedo came rushing to strike Ramsey aft, shattering the stern and causing heavy loss of life.

Several boats were dropped, yet the steamer sank in four minutes, and of the 98 persons only four officers and 39 men survived.

They were picked up by the attacker. But who were these rescuers? On board, the Britons found themselves prisoners of a German naval officer, Captain von Knorr, and it is a pleasure to state that in every sense of the word he was a gentleman.

Mustering his tattered guests, he apologised for the plight in which they pressed sorrow that so many fellows had perished, but that was just the fortune of war.

Having sent below all who needed dry clothes and medical comforts, he also inquired if a medical service for their lost comrades would be appreciated. This was gladly accepted, and a lecture was covered with the Union Jack, Captain von Knorr with all his officers being present.

Moreover, such courtesy continued, the prisoners being supplied with cigarettes and cigars, officers being given extra privileges, and then the mystery vessel settled down on a south-east course across the North Sea, yet note the wonderful manner in which Captain von Knorr with all his officers being present.

The mystery ship was really the British-owned S.S. Vienna, which used to trade between Leth and Hamburg, but at the beginning of war found herself in German waters and confiscated. Slightly bigger and slower than her

victim, she had been sent by the German Admiralty to lay mines off the southern shore of Moray Firth, believing (erroneously) that Cromarty Firth was being used as a Grand Fleet base, and that the squadrons would meet with disaster.

The name Vienna had been changed to Meteor, and on Saturday she, with perfect timing, had made the Scottish coast at dusk, being further aided by the summer haze.

MINEFIELD DISCOVERED

Having accomplished her duty during the night, Meteor was returning to Germany when Ramsey by chance overtook her. It was sheer coincidence that Admiral Jellicoe was in the neighbourhood, for normally he would be with the rest of his Fleet at Scapa Flow, but on the other hand it was daily routine for our minesweepers to trawl their wires along the south of Moray Firth.

Thus the ambush had barely been laid than on Sunday morning the trawlers in towing their sweep-wires off Banff discovered the first mines, and the news was wireless to Admiral Jellicoe.

The Commander-in-Chief, with the penetrating mind of a detective, at once saw the incident as a whole. Taking into consideration the mysterious lights reported by the armed yacht and patrol trawler on Saturday night, he rightly guessed that the mine-laying vessel must by now be in a certain part of the North Sea scurrying home to Germany, and there were only two ways thither: either by the Skagerrak and then down the Kattegat, or else south-eastwards from the Moray Firth to pick up Horn Reef and Helligoland Bight.

The Admiral, therefore, sent a Light Cruiser Squadron to the Skagerrak, while Commander Tyrwhitt's Light Cruiser Force was ordered to leave Harwich and steam in a north-easterly direction towards Horn Reef.

From now the drama became intense, German ingenuity in competition with British determination, and both opponents presently racing against time.

By four o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, Meteor was approaching the last part of her voyage and Horn Reef lay only fifty miles to the south-east, when she received from a German airship the startling news that British cruisers were heading her way.

Although von Knorr might still evade them by a little luck, there still remained four anxious hours of daylight.

The German Commander-in-Chief at that date was Admiral von Pohl, who sent out to meet the home-coming mine-layer not merely air-scouts but Lieut.-Commander Förster in U-28. The latter was one of the ablest submarine commanders in the whole war.

DESTROYERS & CRUISERS

Von Förster on Monday, August 9, intercepted the warning signal and made off in the direction of Meteor, where his presence might soon be invaluable.

The British prisoners had realised that something was about to happen, for they were hurriedly ordered on deck. Away from the horizon blurs of smoke had begun to rise, then topmasts and upperworks of a fast-advancing squadron could be described; and, finally, the grey shapes of sharp-bowed cruisers, tearing through the sea furiously, were getting uncomfortably near.

Captain von Knorr glanced next to the southward, whence some of the High Sea Fleet might be expected any minute. Destroyers? Cruisers? Perhaps even battle-cruisers might be on their way to succour him?

Too late now! All that he could see were some Danish sailing craft at work fishing, and one of these he hailed alongside. Picking into her his own crew and the British captives, he

waited till a time-fuse bomb in Meteor took effect, and then he made off just as the British warships arrived on the scene.

Another strange situation! Ramsey's survivors snatched away under the very eyes of Commodore Tyrwhitt! And the Meteor blown up!

Now the senior captive was Acting-Lieutenant P. S. Atkins, R.N.R., and as he watched the leading cruiser H.M.S. Cleopatra speeding by, he did a smart thing. Speaking quietly to one of Ramsey's signalmen, he ordered the latter to semaphore the cruiser that her countrymen were aboard the fishing craft, and asked to be rescued.

The signal was observed and reported to the Commodore, but the squadron could not stop, inasmuch as ships were being attacked overhead by aircraft, and below by at least one submarine. So the reply came: "Steer south-west. I will return and pick you up."

Atkins was also ordered to take charge of the fishing craft, but Captain von Knorr would have none of that, and reminded the Englishmen they were at present under a neutral flag. But argument prevailed and the Dane headed southwest until another fishing vessel—a Norwegian—was reached.

Atkins demanded that he and his signalmen should be put aboard her, but though Meteor's captain at first demurred, he finally agreed after consultation with his brother German officers.

Then one more unexpected act of courtesy took place.

"By the way," inquired von Knorr at last as Atkins was leaving, "have you any money? Yes?"

The British officer laughed and answered: "Seeing that when you picked me up I was in my pyjamas, how could I have any money?"

Whereupon the police captor insisted on giving him some, but the departing prisoner, with equal firmness, declined on the ground that money would be unnecessary. This little incident was ended only when the German pressed an English £5 note and some coins on Atkins ere the two fishing craft separated.

ROUSED FROM SLEEP

Half an hour later Commodore Tyrwhitt's flagship Arethusa, flying from her masthead the broad pennant, and having shaken off aggressors, arrived abreast of the Norwegian, lowered a boat and took aboard all the Ramsey's crew.

The cruiser regained Harwich in safety, and the adventurers on Tuesday afternoon went ashore to enjoy temporary hospitality there.

At midnight the Ramsey men were roused from their sleep by a terrible uproar, which was hardly fair to nerves that had been on edge all this while. The Germans, angry at Meteor's destruction, had sent aviators and dropped bombs so near to the wearied sailors that the latter wondered which was the hardest to bear: a raid from the sea or one from the air!

We cannot begrudge Knorr his marvellous escape, which he owed to Förster's vigilance. Daylight had not faded ere U-28 and the Danish fishing vessel made contact. The latter was carrying 100 Germans, who, obviously, could not all be taken into the submarine, so Knorr ordered Förster to take the Dane in tow, and by this manner they all reached Lister Tief (Sylt).

Now this Ramsey-Meteor incident had several sequels. The ex-British ship was just the type which the North Sea had long been accustomed to see trading up and down; and, had she been sighted a long way from the coast steaming under the Red Ensign, she might have roused no suspicion.

In June she had been north to the White Sea and laid a series of minefields, to trap British steamers carrying much-needed munitions for the Russian Army; and doubtless she would have made other mine-laying trips off the United Kingdom, except for prompt counter-measures by Admiral Jellicoe.

Through trial and error Germany learnt that an ordinary merchant steamer, with hidden guns and torpedo-tubes, commanded by a daring and not too senior officer, flying neutral colours, could expect to lay her mines off Scotland by night, but instead of returning forthwith down the narrow

## "COURTESY" SAILOR who GAVE A FIVER to his CAPTIVE

area that separates Great Britain from Germany, she must clear right away into the wide Atlantic, where cruisers were few and far between.

Thus the banana-steamer Pugno was now fitted out, armed with guns and torpedo-tubes, while into her hold went 100 mines.

Having changed her name to Mowe, she left Germany at the end of December that same year and dropped her "eggs" off North Scotland as well as Le Rochelle (Bay of Biscay), with notable effect.

For on January 6, 1916, King Edward VII, the famous battleship, blew up off Pentland Firth, whilst two neutral steamers foundered off the French coast. The Mowe, having got rid of her dangerous cargo, next steamed off to raid the South American routes.

Meteor then, in spite of her fate, set an interesting precedent. As to the Moray Firth ambush, its extent was not defined for many weeks. On the Monday (August 9), at 6 a.m., H.M.S. Lynx, a destroyer, struck one of the mines two miles north of where at first the area was thought to exist.

She foundered with the loss of her captain and many of her crew. But Meteor's cargo did little more harm, and in less than two months at least 280 of the 374 mines she laid had been swept up.

Our story ends on a note that was all too rare during the war. Lieut. Atkins went north after Harwich, told the story of his experiences to Admiral Jellicoe, and to him handed over the money which Captain von Knorr had presented. This was then despatched to the British Admiralty, requesting that it might be repaid to the German officer with thanks for the kindness shown to Ramsey's men.

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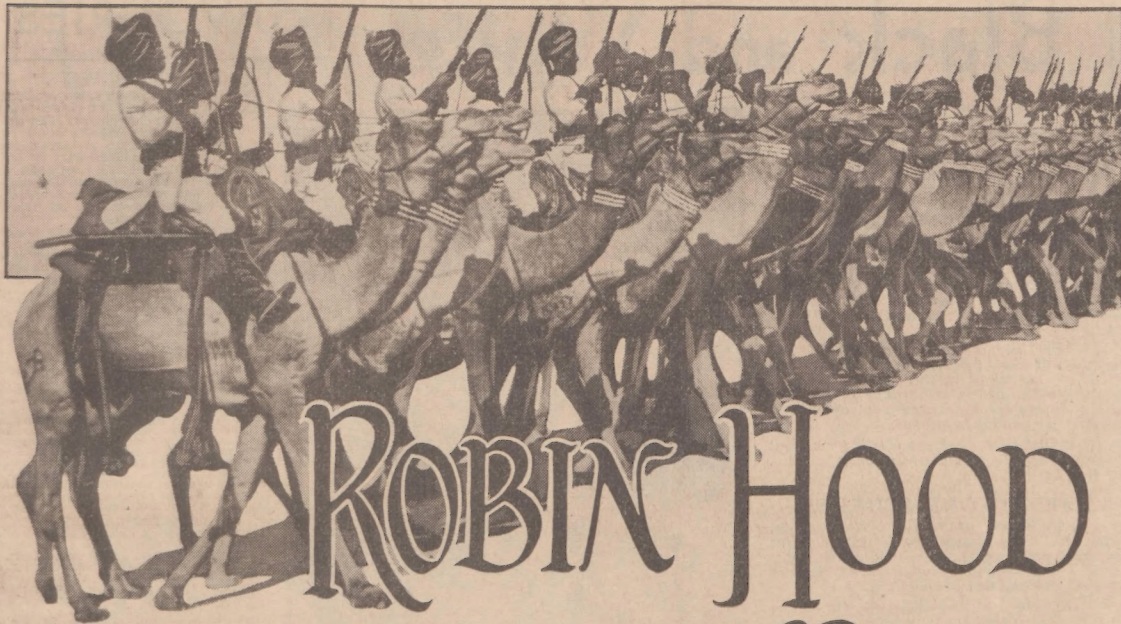
in his play-acting mood - and I took the part of Lady Disdain! I kept it up splendidly till he suddenly produced a box of those gorgeous Black Magic chocolates - then I

A layer of "short" toffee made with sugar, treacle, dairy butter and milk, then to top it - creamy mallow made from sugar and white of egg. That's Toffee and Mallow, one of the 12 gorgeous Black Magic "centres".

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# ROBIN HOOD

By  
**ROLAND WILD**  
(The Famous Author and Traveller)

## of the DESERT

**H**IS HIGHNESS, riding beside me, pulled in his horse and we made our way slowly to the shade of a tree that formed the saluting base. Half-a-mile away the dust of the desert rose in a cloud that hung over five hundred troopers of the State cavalry.

"Here they come!" said his Highness proudly, and at the sound of a bugle call they charged.

Five hundred lances horizontal with the ground; five hundred light sturdy bays bred for the desert sands; five hundred shrieking horsemen, sitting their horses like centaurs, acting a piece out of an old coloured print of the chivalry of the past in India.

Then came the trotting camels, pale yellow beasts that moved leisurely but swiftly, their riders swaying easily in the saddles. Three hundred of them went to Mesopotamia in the Great War, to take their place with Cockney Tommies, Diggers and Canadians.

Last of all the famed mountain bat-

tery troop, camels carrying light guns that could be assembled without delay.

His Highness turned to me for my opinion.

"My little army," he said. "What do you think of it?"

"Fine," I said. "And they were used twenty years ago. Will they ever be used again?"

The Maharaja laughed.

"You think they're ornamental?" he asked. "So do most people. But talk to my Commander-in-Chief. Here he comes—ask him about the Barons of Narsadda, and mention the name Mahomed Khan the Brave to him!"

And now, walking our horses back from the monthly review of the Maharaja's private army, the Commander-in-Chief told me the story of the Robin Hood of the Desert, and the outlaws and the rebel barons who have reproduced the days of medieval chivalry in a modern State of India.

It was only five years ago. Famine had laid waste the land and taxes were

raised for the relief of suffering. The wells were dry, and the bones of ten thousand cattle lay bleaching in the sun.

The tax officers, riding the desert wastes to present their demands to the powerful family of Narsadda, came upon a village empty and stockaded against intruders.

They rode through the gate of the village. And were halted, and driven into rout, by a dozen arrows that winged through the air and transfixed the stout gate-posts.

And at the same time the notes of an ancient conch rang out from the top of the old fortified castle, built of the pink stone of the State's quarries, that dominated the village. The Barons of Narsadda were in revolt.

**MOTHER INDIA . . . land of mystery where strange relics of ancient civilisation go hand in hand with Western progress. That is the India Roland Wild is presenting in this fascinating series. And in the following article he paints a vivid pen picture of feudal pomp and chivalrous warfare which more resembles a story-book tapestry than life in a modern Indian State.**

### I LIVED WITH INDIAN PRINCES

of the villages had been spurred by the association of ideas, and they had soon revealed their hidden store of wealth.

Thereafter the village which had been so silent and shuttered woke into life, for it was known that Mahomed Khan was generous.

And it was thus that he had gained the title of a kind of Robin Hood of the desert—robbing the rich and sharing their currency among the poor.

A portion of their currency, that was. The rest paid for Mahomed Khan's arms, for his future plans, and went to swell the vast fortune that he was transferring across the border to another State.

The first report on which the State army acted against this cunning outlaw of the desert, said the A.D.C., was when he was reported to be resting in a ruined mosque eighty miles from the capital.

The news was received at dusk. His Highness decided to surprise him at dawn.

The bugles blew as a hundred strong squadron clattered over the concrete roads of the Palace grounds, and set off at a canter through the dusk.

Three days later, the squadron surprised the outlaw's law's party while camped near a river and killed eight of them. The leader, with twelve of his men, were figures on the horizon by the time the attack had been made and the smoke of battle cleared away.

A week later another trick was tried. When the outlaw raided an apparently sleeping village, he had been surprised by a steady stream of fire from a mud hut where six troopers were concealed.

But, though he lost another seven men, Mahomed Khan was still free.

And it was not until six weeks after the first attack, days and weeks of ceaseless trailing and endless travel after a wraith, that at last the leader and the remaining members of his gang were surrounded—once again in a ruined mosque.

There could be only one outcome. Mahomed Khan would shoot it out—against overwhelming odds. But he was already a legendary figure, believed to have supernatural powers.

#### Weeks of Trailing

But now the Mahomed Khan was trapped. The rifles spat fire from the cover of rocks near by. One by one the guns from the besieged mosque became silent, as men toppled from their sniping places.

There remained only Mahomed Khan.

Once more an ultimatum was delivered. The answer was an insulting refusal to surrender.

"Then I had an idea," said the A.D.C. "It would be a desecration for Mahomed Khan—a good Mahomedan—if he were burnt in the old mosque."

"I gave him warning that unless he gave himself up we would raze the place to the ground."

"It had no effect. Mahomed Khan might have been a killer, a thief, a man of cruel and vicious ways, but he was still a good Mahomedan."

"There marched out of that shattered mosque a wreck of a man, shrivelled with hunger and thirst and fatigue, already wounded, tottering from the strain of fifty days and nights of flight."

"But he glared still with the same unconquerable defiance as the manacles were put on him."

Mahomed Khan was still defiant when his Highness, with his powers of life and death over his subjects, ordered a public hanging. The A.D.C. was ordered to supervise the building of a scaffold in the main street of the capital, to recruit the Dom, a low-caste Hindu, who would play the part of executioner.

"Just before the final scene," continued the A.D.C., "there came a message to me from Mahomed Khan. He wished to make a last request. It would be in accordance with his religious creed if he died after having shaved the hair from his face and chest."

**Ferocious Bequest**

"I offered to send the prison barber, lest he should attempt suicide. But no, it was laid down in the Koran that he must go to his death clean, and that he must shave himself. I refused his last request."

A strange and unhappy look came over the face of the A.D.C. as he told me the last of the story.

"Mahomed Khan came to the scaffold as bravely as ever," he said. "But as he turned to receive the hangman's rope, he looked at me with a ferocity and malevolence that I have not forgotten to this day."

"I do not fear death," he said. "That much have I shown you. But I pray that when you make your last request it will be refused you."

So I watched again when the squadrons of cavalry wheeled and swung into formation in the sunlight, the men on their lances bright and glittering, their turbans gray. No more, perhaps, in modern warfare will they charge into action and enter in troop formation through a foreign land.

A survival of a past day of feudal pomp, of chivalrous warfare?

But today, when his Highness's State, they fight still against chivalrous enemies, against knights and Robin Hoods of the desert in turreted castles and ancient cities of the Plain.

**Pride of Race**

It was with a memory of that fine dignified figure, his eyes still burning with the pride of his race, erect and military in his bearing, that I handled the chain mail, the old-fashioned cane helmets and roughly cast iron spears, that had been used so recently in the State's history.

There came back to me the story of India's ceaseless internal warfare through the centuries, often over just such a minor point of privilege and pride as had urged the Raja of Narsadda to inspire his people with the glories of the past.

But it was against more modern enemies, virtual gangsters of the desert, that his Highness's army had last been employed.

And when he had urged me to ask for the story of Mahomed Khan the Brave, it was a story of only a few months ago that came to light, told by the English aide-de-camp who had been most directly concerned.

Mahomed Khan, called "the Brave" through a vast territory of his Highness's domains, was a "Bahir-watia"—a man who declares himself an outlaw. He had arms and he had resources, and with an almost religious fervour he had declared himself "Saviour of the Peasants," a self-confessed and desperate enemy of law and order.

He had nearly a score of other killers, he had formed a band that roamed the outlying districts of the State; and his championship of the poorest of the peasantry was put into practical effect whenever he raided and robbed a village.

For Mahomed Khan was a wise man. He knew that the success of his outlaw campaign depended on the loyalty of the peasants. And thus it was that when the alarm was given and his men marched suddenly in, they seemed to their way to the house of the richest man without delay.

Mahomed Khan knew. He knew the extent of the hoard of silver rupees that could be found, and he knew where they could be found.

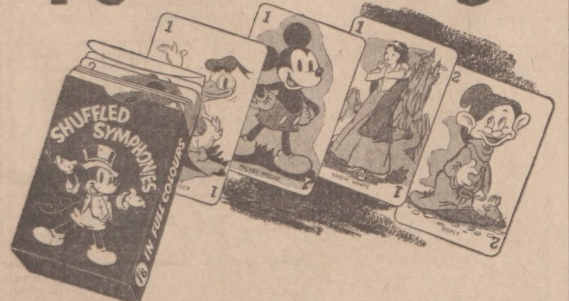
If there was any delay or confusion—well, the rich man would no doubt hasten to assist them after receiving a dose of the torture that Mahomed Khan had perfected.

With a red hot coin placed on his forehead, and others applied to the soles of his feet in case of stubbornness, the memories of too many rich misers

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Make sure of your "Shuffled Symphonies" Cards by getting your Pears Gift Box today—from your nearest Pears dealer.

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119 Ambrose House 66 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.1

THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1939—Page 9



# SUDDENLY SHE CAUGHT MY ARM

## —“May! oh May The Pain is Gone”

### DRAMATIC TRIBUTE TO YEAST-VITE

BRAND TABLETS

Dear Sirs, BELFAST.  
I wish to thank you very sincerely for Yeast-Vite, also to tell you what happened here today.

My sister came to see me, she looked very weary and told me how bad she had been all the week with neuritis. She was very miserable and had tried such a lot of remedies, etc. Well, I went to my medicine chest, took out the bottle of Yeast-Vite and gave her two tablets. She took them but I could see by her face she doubted if they would help. However, knowing Yeast-Vite and their wonderful results I said nothing. We talked about different things for about 15 minutes or so and she rose to go. Suddenly she caught my arm. May! oh May! the pain is gone—quite gone. She was mad with delight. This Sirs is what really happened, and my sister is a firm believer in Yeast-Vite and intends to spread the good news. I am thanking you most sincerely on her behalf and also on my own for a wonderful health giver in Yeast-Vite.

I remain, dear Sirs, Yours very faithfully  
(Signed) Mrs. R. D.

### PALE, NERVOUS SLEPT BADLY and OFF MY FOOD

Gentlemen,

I feel that I must add my testimony to the value of Yeast-Vite. A strenuous winter's work had left me in a thoroughly exhausted state. I was pale, nervous, slept badly and was off my food. Anything seemed preferable to my sorry state. On the recommendation of a friend I started to take Yeast-Vite. Within a week my appetite improved, I was sleeping better, and after a couple of bottles my nervousness and pallor disappeared. I have been taking them for six weeks now and feel a new man. I recommend them to all who are not well whom I meet.

I may say that all my life I have suffered from constipation, but this has disappeared on the advent of Yeast-Vite.

You are free to use this unsolicited testimonial in any way that you may please.

Thanking you heartily,

Yours faithfully (Signed) W.H.  
**‘They are the real ELIXIR OF LIFE’**

Dear Sirs, RETFORD.

I must write and tell you what your wonderful Yeast-Vite Tablets have done for me. I suffer a lot with terrible Nervous Depression and Dizziness. I want to go out in the air for a walk and dare not go out, until I have taken two of your Tablets. 10 to 15 minutes after taking 2 Tablets my dizziness has vanished and nervous depression relieved and I feel then fit to go anywhere, to go out for a good walk, feeling full of energy. Had it not been for your Tablets I really believe I should have been finished before now. They are the Real Elixir of Life. I take them regularly. I am 67 years of age.

A lot of my friends and relations that I have recommended your Tablets to have told me that they have found them most reviving and restoring and some of them say they feel years younger and would not be without them.

Yours faithfully, (Signed) A. S.



### STEEPLEJACK ENJOYS THAT ‘GOOD TO LIVE’ FEELING

A LONDON STEEPLEJACK writes: “I find Yeast-Vite a great pick-me-up, and sincerely recommend this great tonic to increase vigour and give you that ‘good to live’ feeling I must keep fit on a job like mine. Yeast-Vite keeps me just fine.”

### CHEMIST KNOWS WHAT'S BEST

Somerset.

Dear Sirs, I feel I must write to thank you for the benefit I have derived from taking your Yeast-Vite Tablets.

I am the manager and director of a pharmaceutical business, so my recommendation may be of added interest.

A few months ago I felt the strain of business rather badly and that, combined with other worries, almost reduced me to a nervous wreck. I tried many other remedies, of which, of course, I had plenty at my disposal, but without effect. As a chemist I can honestly say that after taking a course of your Tablets I felt an entirely new man and have remained so ever since.

Yours faithfully (Signed) W.A.

### Once Suffered Intense Pain From RHEUMATISM—NOW

## WALKS 50 MILES A WEEK AT 61 YEARS OF AGE

DEWSBURY.

Dear Sirs,—I wish to add my humble testimony to the efficacy of Yeast-Vite Tablets.

For a fortnight I suffered intense pain and much inconvenience from Muscular Rheumatism in my right arm, having to be assisted with my coat whenever I went out. Medicine proved useless. On the recommendation of a friend who had previously tried Yeast-Vite Tablets with beneficial results, I bought a 1/3 bottle and in three days the pain had entirely disappeared with no recurrence. As a tonic too I found them excellent.

I walk about 50 miles per week in all weathers in the course of my occupation and this week I feel in the ‘pink’ of condition at 61 years of age.

It will be a pleasure to recommend Yeast-Vite Tablets wherever I go. Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) I.B.

## Mother-in-law's GOOD DEED

SALOP.  
Dear Sirs,—I feel I should like to write and tell how much I have benefited by your preparation Yeast-Vite. I had suffered from boils for practically six years with occasional breaks of a couple of months. I tried remedy after remedy and also had two courses of inoculation, but still the boils came.

By this time I was thoroughly run-down and had acute indigestion. This took the form of violent pains about two hours after food and continued until I had eaten again, when the pain came on again after about two hours.

One day my mother-in-law suggested Yeast-Vite and I am afraid without much hope I purchased a 1/3 bottle. I immediately felt relief from the indigestion and have had no recurrence since. I continued with the treatment and I think took four 3/- bottles. I commenced the treatment about six months ago and am now completely clear of boils and have been since I first took Yeast-Vite. I have not written before because I really wanted to see if I was clear of boils.

Thanking you for your excellent preparation which I have already recommended to several friends.

I remain, Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) H.B.

Yeast-Vite Relieves HEADACHES LASSITUDE DEPRESSION “NERVES” INDIGESTION INSOMNIA RHEUMATISM CONSTIPATION

Yours faithfully (Signed) W.A.

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## A Study in Black and White

By BETTY BLUE

SUNSHINE at last—at the time of writing, at least. May it continue until after the holiday and we can wear our newest and gayest clothes. In the photograph you see what the Parisians will wear.

Black and white is always first favourite. White striped tunic, with a black plant-pot hat topped by an enormous bunch of white flowers and a white veil to hold it in place; white gloves and black patent leather or suede shoes, and the outfit is complete.

Black and white is the smartest-ever scheme for town dwellers, but it never looks right at the sea or in the country. Beech brown, with dashes of orange or emerald green, in my opinion, takes a lot of beating against a country landscape.

Whilst for the sea, my vote is for a royal or brightish blue, with white, or pale pink, or flaming red.

### NEW COLOUR SCHEMES

For indoor afternoon parties, green, wine, and navy always look well; whilst for garden parties in the sunshine, clear pastel colours and vivid flower-patterned silks and cottons are quite in the picture.

Now for the stay-at-homes, for I have heard it whispered that a number of you are going to stay at home and put some finishing touches to the house whilst the men folk go off and make whoopee.

Well, here's a nice good-looking, hard-wearing bargain I've found for you home-lovers. Floor-length curtains in folk weave material; and how nice and cosy curtains to the floor make any room.

These curtains are all ready to hang, in pale fawn trellis backgrounds, with wide borders of green, blue or golden brown. They have a lot of them at the top to take the rod. Size 48 in. wide and 21 yds. long, and price is 5/- a pair, post 6d., or two pairs for 10s. post free.

There are bedspreads to match, 60 by 80 in., 5s. 6d. each, post free. Best bargains, I call them, and I shall be pleased to get them for you, only all money except cheques and P.O.s must be registered to Betty Blue, “The People,” Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

### BILL & BUNTY

By THEIR MA

CHILDREN are extraordinary. They'll behave as nice as anything when they are alone with you. But get someone else there you want to show them off to a bit, and they immediately turn into hooligans.

Yesterday my sister and her two children came to tea. Of course, I had got a little bit extra in the way of sandwiches and cake but then I never stint the children any time. Yet there was Bill stuffing a sandwich into his mouth with one hand and helping himself to another with the other, just as if he'd been starved for the rest of the day.

Bunty wasn't much better, pointed to the biggest chocolate bun and said she was going to have that, and then made noises with her milk like a loose washer on a water tap.

My sister's children, on the other hand, were as prim as church mice. Said they didn't eat cake and preferred tea to milk—which their mother wouldn't let them have, anyway. Then Bill pushed the elbow of one of them just as he was drinking; and splash the cup of tea came what my sister has to say about my children's manners.

### LONG HAIR AGAIN

By VENUS

FASHIONABLE women are growing their hair again. When half-length it is tied back with a ribbon bow; then, when long enough, it is rolled into a coil or looped curls. The glory of a woman's hair can be seen to full advantage in a souvenir album of beautiful long-hair photographs just published by Evan Williams, of champagne fame. A free copy of this album can be had on request to Evan Williams Co., Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.

Now you know partly why you do not hear the thunder until after you see the lightning flash. You see, the sound of thunder takes so much longer to reach your ears. This summer you will see a lot of summer lightning, but hear no thunder. This is because the lightning clouds are so far away that the sound of the thunder is lost before it can reach your ears.

Mr. Thunder only grows sometimes. This is because he is so far away and you do not hear the thunder clearly. He likes this kind of thunder best. And so do you, I expect!

### CHEERY COONS' CORNER

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

SUMMER LIGHTNING  
The speed of lightning is so great that just think—it would go 480 times round the earth one minute! Thunder would go scarcely 13 miles in the same space of time.

Now you know partly why you do not hear the thunder until after you see the lightning flash. You see, the sound of thunder takes so much longer to reach your ears. This summer you will see a lot of summer lightning, but hear no thunder. This is because the lightning clouds are so far away that the sound of the thunder is lost before it can reach your ears.

Mr. Thunder only grows sometimes. This is because he is so far away and you do not hear the thunder clearly. He likes this kind of thunder best. And so do you, I expect!

### THE BALANCING EGGS

Say to your friends: “I’m a conjurer. Here’s an egg. I will make it stand on end on any polished surface, even on a looking-glass!”

The trick is as easy as A.B.C. As you talk to your audience, give the egg two or three big shakes. This breaks the yolk. The yolk sinks to one end and so, of course, makes that end heavier. When the yolk has had time to settle, and not before, do your little trick. If somebody in the audience wants to have a shot, let him do so, but with another egg! Be sure to place the broad end of egg on table.



Hello! Here's our friend Timothy again. He's ever so bright to-day and cracking lots of jokes to the eyes of the Twins pop out of their heads. But when he says he has got a little “horse” to-day, I hope the Twins won't tell him that he is only a little donkey to talk that way. Perhaps Timothy is expecting some dinner like this, for he cricks quite a good joke about having a “colt” as well, and then runs off. Atishoo! Timothy's “colt” is very catching.



## My Household ABC

By MRS “X”

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best Household ABCs beginning with A, B, C. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to a Mrs. X, c/o “The People,” 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. They should reach this office not later than Wednesday, April 5.

DARNING large holes in stockings will be found easier if you first sew a piece of net the same colour as the stockings, inside, and then darn in the usual manner. EASTER holiday-makers should be sure to take some warm clothes away with them as well as a raincoat. If you do not want to spoil the effect of your new suit, wear one of the new transparent waterproof capes or coats, which can be bought in various colours.

FOR blondes with Easter outfits in the popular blue-greens, a slightly apricot shade of rouge with a bright lipstick will look attractive. Brunettes should have a warm-coloured rouge and a rather blued lipstick. GIRLS wearing tobacco-browns and rose-yellows will need a lipstick in a slightly orange-red and a peach shade of powder. HAVE vegetable pie for lunch. Cook assorted vegetables and add one teaspoonful of sage to your mince. Add a little stock or water and arrange in layers in a pie dish with seasoning. Cover with short or flaky pastry, glaze with egg, and decorate with pastry leaves. Bake in a very hot oven until pastry is firm and golden.

IF you are giving a party, a good way to prevent the room becoming full of smoke is to light two candles and blow them to burn in the room continuously. JUST remember that if you want to have long nails, you should file them with an emery board. A steel file will prevent them growing so fast.

KEEP this in mind when fastening ties: back on the waist for your curtains. To get them both even without a lot of measuring, pull down the window blind and use this as a guide.

I ASK year's suit can be brightened up if you invest in a gaily coloured blouse for the spring. There are some pretty ones with the new dirndl waist. MEN who are going away for Easter will welcome a sports jacket in tweed to wear with grey flannels. Green is the most popular shade.

NOTE that when washing delicate fabrics, such as satins, a few drops of white vinegar in the rinsing water will give them a good colour. ON thin materials such as chiffon or georgette, sew a small piece of ribbon or tape band and each button, so that there is extra strength.

PUT a little vaseline on your eyelashes before applying mascara so that the eyelash will stay on better. QUITTE a good idea to keep chamois wet when squeezing fairly tightly and then place in an empty jam jar and turn the jar upside down.

RECIPE for fish pasties: 6 oz. flaky pastry, 6 oz. cold cooked fish, little milk, few capers, few drops of white vinegar, seasoning. Roll out pastry. Mix other ingredients together and spread mixture on pastry. Moisten edges and fold together. Bake in hot oven and serve either hot or cold.

SEAMS must be dampened down before pressing unless the material shows up water-marks. Either cover the part with a damp cloth or rub the seam gently with a small brush dipped in water. Do this on the wrong side and then press dry.

Fine shillings has been sent to the following readers for hints beginning with V, W, X.

VERY often you burn your fingers when removing the lid from a hot pot. This can be avoided if you merely clip a spring clothes-peg to the handle of the lid.—Mrs. M. Proctor, 9, Manorhouse-rd., Stockwell, London.

WHY not buy an extra pound of sugar each week and put it aside until the winter season? It will come in very handy then, and save the expense of buying the sugar all at once.—Mrs. M. Lucas, 5, Bentsbrook-rd., North Holmwood, Dorking, Surrey.

XYLONITE knife-handle can be kept beautifully white if occasionally rubbed with a little lemon juice.—Mrs. Broadhead, 81, Oxgate-gdns, Cricklewood.

### “THE PEOPLE” PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 504  
SLIM-FIT PETTICOAT

YOU must follow the fashion line with your undergarments if you do not wish to spoil the neat-looking bodice of your new dress. Shown in the sketch is a patterned design of princess petticoat. Easy to make, the style is nicely shaped at waist and full at skirt. A built-up shoulder to ensure that it fits smoothly beneath your dress.

Four sizes are available—34, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust, and size 36 in. bust takes 2½ yds. of 36-in. material.

Paper patterns of No. 504, with diagrams and full instructions for making up, are obtainable from “The People” Paper Pattern Service, 222-5, Strand, London, W.C.2. Price 7d. each, post free. Postal orders should be crossed “& Co.” When ordering, state No. 504 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

THE “EVENING FILL of Linnet's wings.” W. B. Yeats, the poet, wrote these pretty words. As he wrote them, he imagined to see the Linnet's flocking together, just before sunset, with a great fluttering of wings and much twittering. I expect they were glad that Spring had come again.

Mr. Linnet has a crimson forehead and breast. Mrs. Linnet has brown feathers with no red glow to make a pretty patch of colour. If there is a waste of woody patch in your garden, you are sure to see Mr. and Mrs. Linnet. They just love weed seeds.

HENS LAY EASTER EGGS! Well, not quite; but you see, an American has discovered how to make hens lay eggs with green, blue or orange yolks like these. These colours are lasting even when the eggs are boiled. But the coloured yolks don't make green or blue or orange chickens! Oh dear me, no! How are the eggs made? Well, the clever man just adds something very secret to the chicken's breakfast and supper!

CAN YOU SOLVE IT? There is a whole sentence hidden in these queer letters: C C C S A W Answer (don't look until you have had a good shot): The season was backward.

DRAW AND COLOUR AN EASTER CARD FOR FLO! El: 15s.: 10s.: 10 Half-crowns as Prizes Next Sunday is Easter Sunday. I want you to draw and colour on a postcard an Easter card for Flo. She loves Easter eggs and other things so I'm asking you will do just as nicely and neatly as you can. Use paints or crayons. Add your name, address and age, and post the card. BEARING A PENNY STAMP. To Drawing and Colouring Competition, Cheery Coons' Corner, 77, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than Wednesday, April 5.

FAIRM COMPETITION PRIZEWINNERS First Prize of £1 to: Rowland Crosby, 3, Pantoe-rd., Hoole, Chester. Second Prize of 15s. to: Elsie Dawson, 41, Prebendal-ave., Southcourt, Aylesbury. Third Prize of 10s. to: Jackie Carruthers, 2, Coleridge-ave., Low Fell, Gateshead, 9. Ten Prizes of 2s. 6d. to: L. Pardon, 33, Berkeley-ave., Barking; E. Essex; G. Kemys, 30, Coleridge-ave., Hereford; H. Connor, 15, Bath-rd., Dartford, Kent; R. Toole, 88, Coverdale-rd., Sheldon, Birmingham; D. Southon, 289, Marlaker-rd., Ilford; R. Coker, 27, Kerry-rd., Knowle, Birmingham; H. R. Robinson, 25, Longbridge-rd., Birmingham; J. Mitchell, 25, S. Barnaby-terr., Stoke, Devonport; A. Crowley, 2, Wellington-st., Newcastle.

## SUPPER-TIME SAVOURIES

By “HOUSEWIFE”

BANK HOLIDAYS are grand fun for the men, but they don't always mean a holiday for housewives. The family splits up each spending the day in their own way, which means mothers attempt to provide meals at all hours.

To avoid this prepare a meal which only needs to be put in the oven and heated. In this way everyone's convenience is suited and mother can go off “on the spree” with no worries.

Pies, casseroles—what are your ideas for an easy Bank Holiday supper? Send your recipes in to me and the best I receive will be published. A prize of 5s. will be sent to the readers whose recipes appear in print. Send your recipes on a postcard (not enclosed in an envelope), addressed to “Housewife,” Bank Holiday, c/o “The People,” Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach me not later than Wednesday, April 5.

### CHOCOLATE CRISPIES

A SIXPENNY tablet of plain chocolate, ½ packet rice crisps, some paper cases.

Place rice crisps in oven until nicely crisped. Break up chocolate and place in basin. Beat the egg whites stiff, mix without adding any liquid. Add sufficient crisps, stirring them well into the chocolate until the mixture is fairly stiff. Drop this from spoon into the paper cases and keep in a dry place until required.—N. Thomas, Gwynedd, Abernethy, Cardigan.

### ALMOND CASTLES

INGREDIENTS: 2 oz. ground rice, 2 oz. 1 flour, ¼ teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 2 oz. grated chocolate, 1 oz. blanched and chopped almonds, 2 oz. butter, 2 oz. caster sugar, 1 egg.

Cream butter and sugar and add well-beaten egg. Gradually add the sifted rice, flour, salt and baking powder. Now stir the chocolate and almonds lightly in. When blended three-parts fill some small moulds that have been buttered, cover with greased paper and steam for 1 hour. Turn out and serve with chocolate custard made by beating 2 oz. of grated chocolate into 1 pint of hot made custard.—Mrs. Redgors, 50, Grosvenor-rd., London, 6.

### CHOCOLATE MOUSSE

INGREDIENTS: ½ lb. chocolate, 6 eggs.

Put the chocolate to soften but not melt. Beat the egg whites stiff, mix the yolks of eggs into softened chocolate. Then add whites, stir well until nearly cold. Then put into glass dish and decorate with whipped cream or burnt almonds.—Mrs. L. Davies, Middle Forest, Treflech, near Oswestry.

## 10 New Skins a Year!

Granite Fields were Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream

therefore surface beauty is not enough . . .

If your beauty-care is only surface-care, you can never hope for a lovely complexion. It's the delicate, growing underskin that you must cherish and protect and bring to the surface as exquisite as a rose-petal!

That underskin replaces your surface complexion approximately ten times a year. Work for its beauty now! Use Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream which not only gives your complexion a perfect matt powder finish but is the only cream with the new ingredient specially planned to penetrate to the underskin. You have at least ten chances to make your beauty live and grow by bringing up a new and lovelier complexion from beneath. So remember, surface beauty is not enough: prepare tomorrow's loveliness now!

Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream is obtainable everywhere in six fluting shades: Ruby Red, Mirror-Fitted Jars 1.—Dressing Table Jars 2 & 3

## POTTER & MOORE'S POWDER-CREAM

“Brings out the Beauty Within”

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

eggs are boiled. But the coloured yolks don't make green or blue or orange chickens! Oh dear me, no! How are the eggs made? Well, the clever man just adds something very secret to the chicken's breakfast and supper!

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## B.B.C. Finds Out About Your Likes And Dislikes

## Variety Is An Easy "First" With Young And Old

## And Two Million Like Chamber Music

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**N**EXT TIME THE MAN IN THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR SWITCHES ON HIS RADIO, AND CHAMBER MUSIC OOZES THROUGH THE WALL—HAVE A HEART AND TRY TO REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE TWO MILLION PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY WHO LIKE THAT SORT OF THING!

And when you want to listen to the cricket commentary, and the wife *doesn't*—well, don't get annoyed, for statistics show that the average woman can't abide radio talk about batting and bowling and barracking!

Some fascinating facts have come to light as a result of the B.B.C.'s nation-wide researches into the tastes of the enormous public which listens-in.

Not very long ago, a small army of investigators from Broadcasting House set out to discover What the Public Likes.

They found, among other things, that the "old 'uns" are almost as partial to variety programmes as the bright young things of twenty.

## SIMILAR TASTES

And, strange to relate, they concluded, from the answers supplied to the questionnaires, that men and women listeners have much the same tastes in radio fare.

Variety entertainment is easily the most popular wireless feature in Britain. The vast majority of listeners plumped for it, out of the 21 main types of items submitted. But the Chamber Music fans are in a hopeless minority, though they number millions.

"These answers given by the public to our questions as to taste will be a wonderful guide to us," a representative of Broadcasting House told me.

"One of the most interesting things we have found out is that public opinion about dance music is varied."

"We found that listeners 'under twenty' place dance music third in their lists, and those 'over seventy' put it sixteenth! The 'elderlies' went strong for Talks, while the young people put this type of fare fourteenth."

"Swing" music from America, broadcast every Saturday night, has an enormous public. It is listened to with the commentary, in over 1,000,000 British homes each week.

More sets are switched on between 8 and 9 p.m. than at any other time in the day.

## MORNING LISTENERS

From 11 a.m. to 12 noon few sets are turned on—yet even at that time the audience usually numbers over 4,000,000.

It would seem that the average working-class woman prefers to listen-in in the morning, while she does her household work; the other women listen during the afternoon.

"We have found that men are, as a rule, later listeners than women," an official said; "but it would appear, too, that people in the country like to keep their radios going later than those in London."

"Among people with an income of £4 a week or less, three times as many listen up to 11 p.m. on Saturdays as on other nights of the week."

## HITLER PROMOTES ADMIRAL

Hitler promoted Admiral Raeder, the Commander-in-Chief of the Navy, to the rank of Grand Admiral in recognition of his accomplishments in building up the new navy.—Reuter.

## ROYAL ATTENDANT A SLUM "GOOD FAIRY"

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**M**EN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN LONDON'S DRAB EAST MEET OWE HEALTH, HAPPINESS, AND EVEN THEIR LIVES, TO LADY CYNTHIA COLVILLE, LADY-IN-WAITING TO QUEEN MARY, WHO REVEALED THE OTHER DAY THAT SHE HAS A "CAT" BURGLAR FRIEND.

Quietly and unobtrusively, Lady Cynthia has been visiting the slums of Shoreditch for more than twenty-five years, and there is not a street that has not benefited by her kindness.

Helpers are reluctant to talk of their "Lady Bountiful," but, yesterday, one of them revealed to me some of her good deeds.

"We generally get to hear of their months afterwards from the folk Lady Cynthia has helped over a bit of time," I was told.

An elderly woman, burdened by debt, threatened suicide to end her cares.

Her plight became known to Lady Cynthia, who asked a social worker to inquire into the woman's case.

Soon afterwards the debts were paid, though to this day the woman is unaware of her benefactor.

Dozens of mothers and children who

## 'Worst Actor in the World'

**ONLY NOW IS IT REVEALED—SPENCER TRACY, FORTUNE-MAKER OF THE SCREEN, WAS ONCE DESCRIBED AS THE 'WORST ACTOR IN THE WORLD' WHEN HE WAS WITH A STOCK COMPANY!**

He became so discouraged

that he wanted to give up acting and take a job as a salesman. But his wife made him persevere.

"I felt there was no future for me as an actor," he told B.U.P. Hollywood correspondent.

"My wife was about the only one who had any faith in me, and she insisted that I stick it."

"People laugh when I tell them how I lost stage jobs. It even seems funny to me, now, but, at the time, it was pretty tragic."

Tracy began acting in 1923, after graduating from the American Academy of Dramatic Art in New York. He played in stock companies for a few years before making a "hit" on Broadway, and that success took him to Hollywood in 1930.

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**THE BELLE OF THE BAL TABARIN**  
Elizabeth Adams, the exotic Continental star who will be the leading lady in the famous Bal Tabarin revue which will reopen the London Casino on April 12.

## 40-INCH MUSHROOM

A mushroom found on a farm at Johannesburg measured 40 inches in circumference. It weighed 1 lb. 7½ oz.—Reuter.

## UNKNOWN RAE BURN FOUND

From Our Own Correspondent  
Campbeltown, Saturday.

**W**HAT is believed to be a hitherto unknown Raeburn was discovered in Campbeltown, Argyllshire, this afternoon.

On the death of John McLeod Campbell, the historic Saddle Castle Estate was inherited by Dr. S. Campbell, a Johannesburg medical specialist.

Mr. William McBain, a well-known Edinburgh antique buyer, was supervising the shipment of a large quantity of antique furniture to-day when his eye was caught by the portrait of an unknown gentleman of the George IV period.

Careful scrutiny led him to the belief that the portrait was a genuine Raeburn, and he immediately offered £500 for it. Raeburn, sometimes called the "Scottish Velasquez," died in 1823.

## FOUR FIREMEN HURT

Four firemen were hurt in a fire in the premises of the Venus Pencil Company, Lower Clapton-rd., E., yesterday. Burned about their hands and faces, they were taken to Hackney Hospital but not detained.

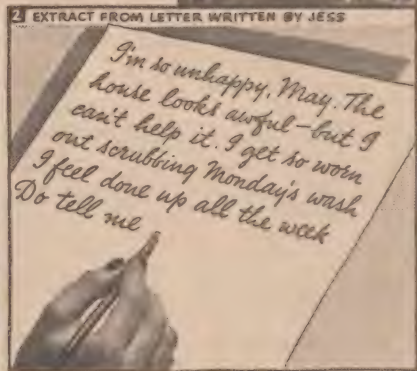


**BILL... found fault**

*They had to keep up with the BROWNS*



**JESS... was hurt**



## NO MORE BACKACHE ON WASHDAY!

**SPEEDY NEW METHODS MAKE CLOTHES BRILLIANT WITHOUT HARD WORK**

**W**OMEN who, for years, have thought washing a backbreaking job, are amazed to find they can now do their wash in half the time and be as fresh as daisies at the end of it!

That's because, with the wonderful scientific Rinso methods, it's no longer necessary to soak clothes for hours, to rub and scrub them, or to boil them for a long time. Rinso makes everything brilliant with just a 2-minute boil for whites and a 12-minute soak for coloureds, and no hard rubbing!

For a wonderfully clean wash that's out on the line in record time, you simply:

Give whites the Rinso 2-minute boil! Don't rub or scrub them hard. Just damp any extra-dirty places and smooth in a little dry Rinso. Then pop the clothes into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds and bring them to the boil, as usual. But then boil them for only 2 minutes, and they'll be white as snow! And you'll save as much as 30 minutes' fuel.

Give coloureds the Rinso 12-minute soak! Again no hard rubbing is needed. Put the clothes into a sinkful of hand-hot Rinso suds. Let them soak for 12 minutes and they'll be beautiful!



The new **GIANT** size Rinso—only 1/- at your local shop.

Woolens and fine things need only a quick wash-through in cool Rinso suds.

Let Rinso transform washday for you as it has for thousands of women! Rinso costs only 3d., 6d., or 1/- a packet.

Are you the lucky owner of a washing machine? If so, don't forget that 42 leading makers of these machines recommend you to use Rinso.

**RINSO**

—R2744-93-55—R. S. Hudson Limited, London

## MANACLED MAIDEN



Believe it or not, this is a slave girl's costume as designed for an American film.

## 15th President Of Third Republic ELECTION IS ON WEDNESDAY

**O**N WEDNESDAY THE 931 MEMBERS OF THE FRENCH SENATE AND CHAMBER MEET TO ELECT THE FIFTEENTH PRESIDENT OF THE THIRD FRENCH REPUBLIC, IN SUCCESSION TO M. ALBERT LEBRUN.

There is only one precedent for reelection under the Third Republic. This was in the case of M. Jules Grévy, the first President, elected under the Constitution of 1879.

Many consider that M. Lebrun has been one of the most successful of French Presidents, and that his popularity and prestige have been increased by his important visit to London.

But tradition is strong, and the names of some of the most famous men of France are put forward as possible successors.

So far the following five politicians have announced that they will stand as candidates:

M. Henri Queuille, a Radical Senator, at present Minister of Agriculture;

M. Justin Godart, a Radical Senator and former Minister;

M. Henry Roy, Radical Vice-President of the Senate;

M. Fernand Bouisson, Independent, former President of the Chamber; and

M. Francois Pietri, a moderate Nationalist and former Minister.

Presidents of France enjoy considerable power. A president may name and dismiss Ministers, employ the armed forces to maintain himself in power, disband the Chamber of Deputies with the consent of the Senate or the Senate with the Chamber's consent, and communicate directly with Parliament.

Great influence can also be wielded by a president in questions of foreign affairs, where he enjoys the power of strict control.—B.U.P.



M. Lebrun



Lady Cynthia Colville

## ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the answers to the Teasers in Page Five:—

- |               |                    |
|---------------|--------------------|
| (1) Starling. | (8) Locust-tens.   |
| (2) Bristol.  | (9) Race.          |
| (3) Hat.      | (10) Seville.      |
| (4) Fox.      | (11) Broccoli.     |
| (5) Hospice.  | (12) Rhode Island. |
| (6) Loll.     |                    |
| (7) Torquay.  |                    |



## WOMAN BOUND IN COTTON WOOL

Helpless for Weeks with Rheumatism

OUT NOW—THANKS TO KRUSCHEN

She was bound from head to foot in cotton wool. She could not sleep without the use of sleeping draughts. Yet, within two weeks of starting to take Kruschen Salts, she was recovering.

Although I am only 22, I suffered terribly from rheumatism," she writes. "I had to take sleeping draughts because I could not sleep for pain, and I was bound from head to foot in cotton wool. Careful nursing and the best of attention did not bring relief. I began to lose heart and wished I was dead."

"I tried Epsom, Glauber, and... salts. They did no good. Nor did aspirins and other tablets. At last I turned to Kruschen. In two weeks I was right on the road to recovery. To-day, I am going out for my first walk for eight weeks." (Mrs. R.)

The pains and stiffness of rheumatism are caused by deposits of needle-pointed uric acid crystals in the muscles and joints. Medical tests show that Kruschen is five times more effective than other salts in rinsing out of the system the painful uric acid crystals which have formed in your blood. When you take uric acid goes—with its deposits of needle-pointed crystals—there's no doubt about those aches and pains going, too!

Kruschen is sold at all Chemists at 1/9, 1/- and 6d.—Adv.

## When FEET feel THROTTLED!



When feet feel choked, throttled, as if they're ready to burst right out of your shoes at any moment—blame stale foot acid. This serious condition of the feet begins in the skin-pores. Your feet have 3,000 pores to every square inch of skin. When these get choked up, the waste acid piles up in the muscles. Your feet swell inside your shoes. They ache and throb. Corns and calluses form. You've got to shift that acid or go on suffering. The modern treatment is a daily foot-dip in warm water with a small handful of Radox. Radox liberates 5 times as much oxygen as other bath salts. This life-giving oxygen supercharges the water, cleans out clogged pores, eases cramping acid out of muscles. Muscles are strong, swelling goes down. It's a throbbing, acid-free, relaxed and comfortable. Every chemist sells Radox, 1 per 10 oz. pink packet, 26 double packets. Also in culture 3/- and 7d.

**RADOX** 10 oz. Pink 1/6 Packet

## THE ACID IN YOUR STOMACH

WOULD BURN A HOLE IN A CARPET

To get relief you must take... (from actual test) the burning fire out of excess stomach acid. In recent tests, this kind of acid burned a hole right through a carpet. These tests also proved that RENNIES tablets can make this burning excess acid as mild as milk. RENNIES can do this because they reach your stomach full-strength. They are not diluted with water. They flow down in natural saliva. At once, the 15 scientifically blended ingredients start to work. Some neutralize your excess acid. Pantothen helps to digest food. Bismuth and Kaolin protect delicate stomach lining.

With excess acid made as mild as milk, pain stops. You can eat anything. Simply take 2 or 3 RENNIES after meals. Separately wrapped, you carry them loose in pocket or handbag—no carrying with glasses. Every chemist sells RENNIES. RENNIES Brand Tablets. Large trial size, only 10d. Four times the quantity 1/6.

**RENNIES** MAKE EXCESS STOMACH ACID MILD AS MILK

## Are YOU one of Millions over Forty

who are beginning to "feel their age"? You need a course of "Phyllosan" brand tablets to recharge you with vital force, strengthen your heart and nerves, rejuvenate your arteries, and correct your blood pressure.

A doctor writes: "I take 'Phyllosan' tablets regularly myself and derive great benefit from them. I recommend them to patients whenever possible."

—M.S., C.M.

Start taking "Phyllosan" tablets to-day—and you will soon find a new enthusiasm for life. It is so simple—just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals! But if you take the tablets regularly, the results will astonish you.

Phyllosan "FILL-O-SAN" 3/-, 5/-, 20/- All chemists

No preparation pills claimed apart from the natural trade mark. "Phyllosan" is the property of Nestlé Chemicals, Ltd., London.

## "Man o' The People"

writes on  
"THINGS THAT MATTER TO YOU AND ME"

SOME gigantic sergeant-major with a voice of thunder is needed in this country to shout: "Hey, you! Take your hands out of your pockets!" I wish his stentorian bellow could be broadcast from Land's End to John o' Groat's, amplified in Westminster, relayed specially to Downing-street, and heard at full strength in every factory, office and home throughout the kingdom.

I am not thinking of the Premier's declaration that Britain and France are ready to assist Poland if she is attacked, for that attack is not likely to be made. Nor am I thinking of the Cabinet's excellent decision to double the strength of the Territorial Army Field Force.

I am only wishing that something or somebody would shake us all up and wake us all up and compel us to "get a move on."

In this country we are by nature neither "slackers" nor "shirkers," but we are notorious slow starters. Some of us haven't taken our hands out of our pockets even to wipe the sleep out of our eyes.

BECAUSE I believe passionately in freedom and would rather live under our own form of government than any other. I tell you that we have to choose between accepting discipline and sacrifice now or going through several kinds of hell later on.

We are lucky because we have inherited freedom. But freedom is not a gift; it is a prize that has to be won. Our fathers won it for us by their courage and incessant effort.

But it is fatally easy to waste and dissipate a great heritage. To insist too strongly now upon private rights and private privilege is to take liberties with public freedom.

## We've Got To Be Prepared

OUTSIDE the Royal Exchange, in the City of London, a gigantic blackboard has been rigged up and on it is written the latest recruiting slogan: "National Service—We've Got to Be Prepared!"

No matter where you live, you must have seen similar posters. The slogan is a good one because it is the plain truth. But a great many people still don't realise what we've got to be prepared for. They imagine that our huge rearmament programme and now this recruiting drive can only mean preparation for war.

Well, in one sense it does, but in the larger and better sense it means that we are preparing at top speed to resist the threat of war; to make would-be aggressors realise that they can't win; and to form the strongest peace front that the world has ever known.

"MAN o' the People" still believes that the world will be spared the supreme catastrophe of war, but he pins his faith chiefly upon this nation's courage, resolution and preparedness.

Apart from the dictator countries, Europe turns naturally to Britain for a lead. An overwhelming majority of men and women in every country, making no exceptions whatever, hates the very thought of war.

But it is also true that the love of freedom is stronger even than the wish for peace. And Britain must be prepared to join with France and all other friendly countries in a mighty stand for freedom.

This stand is already being made. Mr. Chamberlain said at Birmingham that it would be. Monsieur Daladier has pledged France to the same cause, and now, as you may read in the news pages, Poland is with us, too.

And behind Poland there lies the might of Russia, which, if the suicidal challenge of war were ever made, would most certainly be used against the challenger.

## Disgraceful Guesswork

WITHOUT national security there can be no such thing as national freedom. That is one of the facts that all of us ought to face. If we face it squarely we cannot resent any national call upon our money or our services. We cannot even pretend that we are free to go on doing just as we please.

Any form of national service must cost some sacrifice of personal liberty, but what of that? Are we to grudge help to our country in time of need? Are we to chaffer and bargain in a labour of love?

No; we must be prepared not only to give time and labour and money to the nation as and when required, but also to curtail any lesser liberty we now enjoy if it should endanger the larger freedom.

To me, for instance, as a journalist, there is no freedom more precious than the freedom of the Press, but for that very reason, it should now be exercised with the utmost care and discretion.

That discretion is too often lacking. Last week two national newspapers abused their freedom by publishing the wildest guesswork as though it were news.

ONE of them announced in big type that: "If Hitler invades another country, Britain, France and Russia will together declare war on Germany."

It was only guessing. The Premier had not given his pledge to Poland then and even now we are less concerned with lines on a map than with Poland's freedom.

Only a day after this rash editorial prediction had been published as fact, the second newspaper flatly announced that "Russia, strongest military power in the world," has been left out of the Premier's plans for a united peace front.

That is simply untrue, as Mr. Chamberlain has now made clear.

## No One Free To Betray Freedom

OPINION is still free in this country. All of us can think what we like and, within wide limits, say what we like. Journalists are equally free to express their opinions in writing.

But the moment they try to deceive the public into believing that their "views" are "news" and that their opinions are facts, they are guilty of "infamous conduct in a professional sense."

Presenting news—or even "views," for that matter—is a highly responsible job. To fly wild kites of rumour is an abuse of freedom at any time, but today, when hostile propagandists are eager to seize upon rumours of any sort, "faking" is worse than bad journalism; it is a grave disservice to the country.

In fact, journalists, as well as the general public, ought to be told to

## THOUGHT for To-day

Life can be "full of meat" for those who make everyting a bone of contention.

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Duce certainly talked a precious lot of nonsense as well as a grain or two of sense.

It was nonsense, for instance, of the most ranting and ranting type, to say that "perpetual peace would be a catastrophe" to mankind and that "the order of the day is: more ships, more guns, more aeroplanes, at whatever cost and by whatever means, even if we have to wipe out completely what is called civilian life."

That, you may take it, was just so much "dope" for his cheering Blackshirts, who roared their assent, poor fellows, to a programme which denies them "honours, recompense, or even an easy life."

And, so far, it has provoked from Mussolini nothing but a general retort that Italy cannot be kept "a prisoner in the Mediterranean." To which it may be said that she never has been and isn't now. She calls the Mediterranean her own sea, and she has her proper importance upon the shores of that blue ocean lake.

But she also has her hands very full in Africa and, even yet, in Spain, and may not feel too happy in the close neighbourhood of her senior partner just on the other side of the Brenner Pass.

Voluntary System Squares Its Shoulders

FROM this country's point of view there has been only one change in the general situation. It is simply that, whereas the "peace front" policy was merely "under consideration" a week ago, it has now been openly adopted by the Government.

This is good news, not bad. One can't go on considering for ever, and vital decisions ought not to be too long delayed.

When they are taken we can only abide by them with courage and with confidence, and meanwhile it is heartening to realise that the Government is giving the voluntary system another chance to take its hands out of its pockets and square its shoulders.

There were many strong arguments against conscription, and one of the strongest of them was that the authorities were not in a position to train, arm and equip a conscript population.

On the other hand, it is plain fact that thousands of young fellows who wanted to join the Territorials have been turned away because there was no room for them. There will be room for them now, and a good job, too.

A period of discipline and physical training makes young men fitter for war, and it is for that reason that it is heartening to realise that the Government is giving the voluntary system another chance to take its hands out of its pockets and square its shoulders.

But that applies also to every one of us, men and women, young and old, rich and poor alike. We've got to be prepared. We must come to attention now.

A Man o' the People.

That had to be said, and said plainly. It was the French endorsement of Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham. It voiced the considered determination of both countries to resist aggression. It will stiffen the spirit of resistance in all free and peace-loving countries.

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## THE WORLD ON PARADE

# Three-To-One Land-Grab

GERMAN Empire at outbreak of war had 208,780 square miles of territory in Europe and 67,812,000 people. In addition to loss of colonial empire of 1,137,000 square miles, Germany lost slices of territory in Europe totalling 27,275 square miles and 6,471,000 people.

Hitler has changed all that. His balance-sheet shows that since 1933 he has grabbed in Europe 77,000 square miles and 26,000,000 people—three times the area and population lost by the war.

There's plenty of choice for the investor of to-day. There are 2,000 Government or municipal loans to select from. Stock Exchange quotes prices of 12,400 different securities.

Staggered holidays would help railways more than any other organisation. In August, they usually transport 20,000,000 more passengers than in May or October, and have to run some 40,000 extra trains. Last August the "big four" companies carried more than 62,000,000 passengers in addition to holders of season and workmen's tickets.

## Not Proven

GERMANY'S case for colonies is not strong. She is not a colonising nation. In 1914 less than 20,000 Germans had settled in German colonies; and at the peak of her pre-war economic power less than one per cent. of Germany's trade was with her colonies.

European territory which was ceded after the war and which, so far, has evaded Hitler's grab include:—

Alsace-Lorraine, turned back to France at the end of the war. Area, 5,604 square miles. Population, 1,874,000.

## DID YOU KNOW THAT—

THE English name for the gladiolus is sword lily, gladiolus being derived from the Latin gladius, a sword, a reference to the flower's sharp pointed leaves?

Until yesterday, coaches and buses in the Isle of Man were limited to 20 seats, but a new Bill passed by the Manx Parliament makes as from yesterday 26 as the maximum for coaches and 34 for buses?

Good Friday falls on April 7 this year and, according to some authorities,

## "GOD BE GOOD TO YOU"

SOME of us scarcely realise what others have to go through; we think we are badly done by, but if we only knew, what depths there are in suffering. I think our hearts would change, to thankfulness that our hardships had so limited a range.

Some of us scarcely realise how some folk must exist; we've no idea the way that Life can break up Hope and twist plain living into ugly shapes, edged up with dreadful fears. We may be sad, but there are folk who really need our tears.

Some of us scarcely realise, the shadows that haunt some hearts, or what nerve-racked shattered folk there are, playing their daily parts, clinging to jobs they feel that they can't hold down any more, till each task becomes a burning whip, lashing an open sore.

Some of us scarcely realise, the lives that others lead, the heartache, and the anguish, and the very desperate need, that is stifled down beneath a smile, or a cheery word or two. Well, to all those folk I humbly say, God be very good to you.

But despite the fact that these remain outside his control, Hitler cannot grumble. He rules 23,000,000 more people in Europe than did the Kaiser.

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## WELCOME, LITTLE STRANGER!

MARY'S little lamb this Spring  
Is glad of Mary's arm;  
Cold wind's a most unpleasant thing,  
And arms can keep you warm!

This is one of many delightful studies from "Animal and Zoo," now on sale.



## Hairdressers' Charter

FOR THE THIRD TIME AN ATTEMPT IS BEING MADE TO SECURE REGISTRATION FOR HAIRDRESSERS.

The text of the third Bill to be laid before Parliament with this aim was issued yesterday, the two earlier measures having been thrown out.

Main objects are to exclude untrained persons, prevent unsatisfactory conditions of hygiene and the unregulated growth of training schools.

The Bill proposes to establish a register of trained hairdressers, prescribe standards, and license approved training schools.

## "WALK-AWAY" BOAT RACE

Special to "The People"

CAMBRIDGE won the Boat Race yesterday by four lengths, having led all the way from the start.

The official time was 19 min. 3 sec. During the heavy mists the crowds on the towpath were little more than a blur to the followers in launches.

Sure sign of superiority, Cambridge finished as fresh as paint. Within a quarter of an hour the Light Blues had changed and were on their way back to Putney in their motor launch.

"We enjoyed every stroke of the race," said Alan Burrough, their president. J. L. Garton, the Oxford president, said that but for their poor start "it would have been a closer race."

Every available spot along both sides of the river from which the race could be seen was crowded—as usual. Certainly there was no diminution in the public interest in the event.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

'worth a guinea a box'



"The only medicine I have ever taken"

The man who wrote this letter speaks for millions who take Beecham's Pills. He says: "The only medicine I have ever taken in my life is Beecham's Pills. It makes you think there must be something remarkable about Beecham's Pills. People have often asked me to what I attribute my good health. I tell them Beecham's Pills."

RESTORE AND PRESERVE your good health with this world-famous, purely vegetable laxative, and prove that Beecham's Pills are Worth a Guinea a Box! Get some today. They are sold everywhere.

**Beecham's Pills**

THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LAXATIVE

# Chancellor In Search Of £38,000,000: It May Mean— HIGHER TAX ON TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO

## PAYING FOR 'TERRIERS,' A.R.P., SHIPS SUBSIDY

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT  
THE CABINET'S DECISION TO DOUBLE THE SIZE OF THE TERRITORIAL ARMY, INCREASE A.R.P. MEASURES AND GRANT A SUBSIDY TO SHIPPING WILL MEAN EXTRA TAXATION IN THE COMING BUDGET.

Part of it may be raised by increasing the tax on TEA, SUGAR AND TOBACCO.

I understand that Sir John Simon, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, has decided not to make any increase in income tax, surtax or the National Defence Contribution.

He has not yet decided how much, if any, he need put on tea, sugar, or tobacco.

But he will justify any increase by pointing out that Income Tax has already been raised to pay for rearmament. Another increase in Income Tax would put the brake on industrial prosperity.

### £12,714,000 DEFICIT

The Budget year has just closed with a deficit of £12,714,000. Revenue was £927,000,000.

Estimates which were submitted some weeks ago showed that expenditure to

be met out of taxation in the coming year totalled £915,000,000. Another £350,000,000 was to be met out of the Defence Loan.

It seemed that, without increasing taxation the coming Budget would show a surplus of £12,000,000.

But, in the past week, since the figure of £915,000,000 expenditure for the coming year was fixed, three big new items of expenditure have been sanctioned. They are:

Bigger Territorial Army;  
Increased A.R.P. Measures;  
Subsidy for Shipping.

These will cost the Chancellor £50,000,000, and he now finds that if he does not increase some taxes, he will be £38,000,000 short.

I understand that he will obtain part of this £38,000,000 by borrowing, and part by taxation.

### "WATCH THE RATES"

Meanwhile, the Government has asked councils to "lay off" all unnecessary expenditure for the time being and avoid further increases in local rates.

The Government is worried by the big rate increases announced by the councils for the half-year that began yesterday.

Four out of every five councils in the country have increased their rates. One-half of the councils have increased them by more than 6d. in the £.

Scores have increased the rates by more than 1s.

And the Government is afraid that if rates continue to go up, and taxes remain high, millions of citizens may not be able to pay up.

### GERMAN AIR ACE

KILLED ON TEST

Berlin, Saturday.

Famous German airman, Captain von Moreau, was killed yesterday when his machine crashed on a trial flight.

Captain von Moreau was a member of the crew of the Fokker-Wulf-Condor aeroplane which made the first Transatlantic flight Berlin-New York and back.

He had also taken part as pilot in the record flight in the same type of machine from Berlin to Tokio.—Reuter.



Jo Ann Sayers and Anthony Allan in "Fast and Loose," at the Empire, Leicester-square.

## SMALLPOX OUTBREAK IN SPAIN

Gibraltar, Saturday.

HUNDREDS of Spaniards who have been pouring into Gibraltar all day to buy bread reported that a serious smallpox epidemic has broken out at Malaga. It was said to be spreading.

Neighbouring Spanish towns are apparently without bread, hence the run on the Gibraltar bakeries.

Several lorries laden with flour, sugar and other supplies left Gibraltar yesterday for Madrid.—Reuter.

## Gaiety Theatre Is Coming Down

GOOD-BYE TO THE GAIETY! THE FAMOUS THEATRE AT THE CORNER OF ALDWYCH IS TO SUFFER THE SAME FATE AS THE LYCEUM, ONLY 100 YARDS AWAY—DEMOLITION.

The theatre has now been sold and will make way for a block of offices.

Mr. A. E. Fournier, a director of Associated Theatres, said last night that a meeting of the shareholders of the Gaiety Theatre Co., Ltd., a few days ago consented to the sale of the building.

Demolition will begin as soon as the consent of the L.C.C. is obtained to the proposal to replace it by a block of commercial buildings.

### GRANDCHILD FOR EARL

Birth of a daughter to Lady Helen Smith, daughter of the Earl of Rosebery, and wife of the Hon. Hugh Adams Vivian-Smith, was announced yesterday.

## Boat Race Fashion



## CHILD WALKS 20 MILES IN HER SLEEP

Brisbane, Saturday.

Mary Hansen, aged thirteen, was missed from her house at Nania, near Clermont (North Queensland) at nine o'clock in the evening. Her parents spent the rest of the night searching the countryside.

Eventually Mary was found, safe and well, the next day—20 miles from her home.

She had walked that distance in her sleep. When she woke up, she did not know what had happened, she said.—Reuter.

## RAIL TALKS MAY LEAD TO CRISIS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A CRITICAL SITUATION MAY ARISE AS A RESULT OF A DELEGATE CONFERENCES OF THE NATIONAL UNION OF RAILWAYMEN TO-MORROW, AND OF THE ASSOCIATED SOCIETY OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN ON TUESDAY.

Both these conferences are expected to reject emphatically the

award of the National Tribunal which granted only two minor concessions on Sunday duty and the "spread-over" arrangement.

There are indications that all the three railway unions will now concentrate on the demand for a minimum wage, for all adult workers, of 50s. a week.

This is estimated to involve an additional annual cost of £1,087,000.

Strong pressure is being exerted by branches of the N.U.R. and the associated Society to influence the delegate conferences in tendering strike notices.

While it is recognised that there is a danger of strike action, the most likely immediate course will be that the Unions will first endeavour to reopen negotiations with the railway companies on the 50s. minimum, and only if there is no possibility of obtaining it will the question of direct action come to the front.

The three Unions are expected to decide on a joint policy and plan of action.

## WEIDMANN, MASS-KILLER, WON'T APPEAL

Paris, Saturday.

EUGEN WEIDMANN, the young German who was sentenced to death last night by the Assize Court at Versailles after being convicted of having committed six murders, refused to-day to sign an appeal.

What is the use of these formalities since I know they are hopeless," he said to his counsel Maître de Moro-Giafferi.

Roger Million, an accomplice, who was also sentenced to death, and Jean Blanc, a second accomplice, found guilty of harbouring criminals and sentenced to 20 months' imprisonment, have both signed appeals.

(See story in Page Seven.)

### REFUGEES IN LONDON STEAMER

Marseilles, Saturday.

When the 5,785-ton London steamer Maritima, the last British ship to leave Valencia before General Franco's troops entered that city, arrived here to-day, forty Spanish refugees on board were refused permission to land by the police.

It is expected that they will be taken on to Cette.—Reuter.

## BRITON TO TEACH NAZIS— PERFECT WOMANHOOD

AN English girl is leaving London this week-end for Munich, to train German women in perfect womanhood.

Miss Eve Alwyn, twenty-five-years-old daughter of the famous London physio-therapist, has been invited by the German authorities to lecture and give demonstrations to German teachers and doctors and in the State hospitals.

"I am very excited about my visit," Miss Alwyn said yesterday. "After all, health and happiness are above politics. If Hitler wants a lot of babies, then we must see that all the women are as fit as they can be, so that they do not suffer and have to pay the price of his aspirations."

## KINEMAS WANT TO DO THEIR OWN TELEVISION

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SUGGESTIONS THAT MAY REVOLUTIONISE THE ENTERTAINMENT WORLD WILL BE MADE AT A CONFERENCE THIS WEEK BETWEEN THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL AND REPRESENTATIVES OF BRITAIN'S FILM INDUSTRY. FEARING THAT THE RAPID GROWTH OF TELEVISION MAY STRIKE A DEATH-BLOW TO THE KINEMA, OWNERS ARE SEEKING POWER TO ESTABLISH THEIR OWN TRANSMITTING SERVICE OR SERVICES.

Speaking in London yesterday, after the televising of the Oxford and Cambridge boat race to several theatres, Mr. Isidore

Ostrer, who has an interest in the Baird television system, announced that, should permission be obtained from the Postmaster-General, his company would be able to start transmitting at once.

By co-operating, the kinemas would be able to pay £10,000 and more for the right to show exclusively big public events.

"The ultimate object of the kinemas," he said, "is to break down the present B.B.C. monopoly."

"When a vast number of sets are installed in homes, the televising of just one important event a week might easily rob the kinemas of all their profits."

### READY TO SPEND MILLIONS

Mr. Ostrer added that the kinemas have spent, and are willing to spend, millions of pounds on the development of television.

Commenting on the kinema reception of the Boat Race—which was poor, only the start and finish being shown—Mr. Ostrer said that the B.B.C., because of the expense, used only two television cameras.

"But," he declared, "if television is put on a commercial basis, we should use as many cameras as would be needed to give a perfect picture of any event—as many as 50, maybe."

The kinema interests say that the B.B.C. would benefit from their proposals because the Corporation would have placed at its disposal all the latest technical discoveries.

At present, Britain is greatly ahead of other countries on the television front; but the entire British industry fears that the U.S.A., backed by millions of capital, may ultimately take the lead.

It is felt in many quarters that only by co-operation between the B.B.C. and Britain's vast entertainment concerns can this country keep ahead in television.



## In a Nutshell

It would be rather like trying to write "The Pickwick Papers" on a threepenny bit to attempt to tell the why and wherefore of Guinness goodness in this small paragraph.

The flavour of Guinness alone would need (like Nelson) a column to itself. But

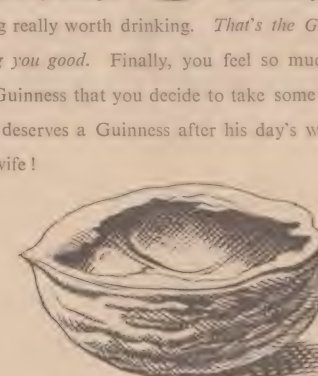
let us take a glass of Guinness and put our findings in a nutshell:

—First you find the distinctive Guinness

flavour—clean, invigorating and thoroughly enjoyable. Then you begin

to realise you're having something really worth drinking. That's the Guinness goodness doing you good. Finally, you feel so much the better for that Guinness that you decide to take some home. For

if a man deserves a Guinness after his day's work, so does a man's wife!













## To make this perfectly

### Men like them!

#### Delicious COCONUT BUNS

(From Borwick's new Recipe Book)

8 oz. plain flour 1 heaped teaspoon  
3 oz. butter BORWICK'S  
3 oz. sugar 1 egg  
2 oz. desiccated coconut 2 tablespoons milk  
Pinch salt

Sift together flour, BORWICK'S and salt. Rub fat into flour, then add all other dry ingredients. Mix to very stiff consistency with egg and milk. Place on greased tins in heaps. Bake in hot oven for 15-20 minutes.

## BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

### you must use Borwick's Baking Powder

To get the best results good cooks always use Borwick's Baking Powder because it is cheaper, requires less shortening, fewer eggs and makes things more digestible. Borwick's Baking Powder ensures lightness, good texture and excellent flavour. Use Borwick's every time and give your family the good wholesome food on which their health depends.

**FREE** BUILDINGS THROUGH SPECIAL DISCOUNTS. WRITE NOW FOR YOUR DESIGN—ALL ASSURANCE.

**THORNS** 84

**FOR GREY HAIR SHADEINE**

Is safe, sure and simple to use. One minute's rubbing in, and your hair is transformed into a rich, natural-looking brown. It is the first and only hair color that does not wash out. It is the first and only hair color that does not wash out. It is the first and only hair color that does not wash out.

### Without Iron Your Blood Dies

Do you suffer from dizziness? Are you easily put out and fatigued? Have you strange pains round your heart? The symptoms of poor blood are many: nervous irritability, poor appetite, indigestion, and even constipation. There are the first signs of a heart-stress and physical breakdown. The only remedy is to re-new the blood with iron.

# LITTLE GREEN

"Honeymoon for One"

By GINA DAYE

FAYRE DENMERE, private secretary to a London lawyer, accepted her friend MARJORIE ISALA's offer to use the M.F. Mural moored in an Essex estuary, on which to spend her summer holiday. Thus she met a rich young man named TONY MYRON. A friendship developed between them which quickly turns to love on Tony's part. Fayre later learns that a West End gown shop which employs her school days' friend GRACE ALCOWNS is to be closed down by Tony's orders. Realising her power over Tony, Fayre is wondering whether she could bring herself to marry him, and make him use some of his money to help her friends. Then, by accident, she comes into possession of a letter from Marjorie to Tony which suggests they are secret lovers.

FAYRE burnt the toast, the coffee boiled over and the milkman forgot to leave any of his wares. A brisk wind in pale sunlight ushered in the Sunday morning which had begun badly when Fayre opened her eyes to remember the horrible letter propped up on the dressing-table. It stayed in her mind like a dagger left in a wound. She despised Tony Myron. She hated Marjorie for being so stupid, although what she felt for Tony was not, Fayre decided, her business.

She paused over that decision, and it was in that pause the coffee boiled over to mingle with the scent of burning bread. It was her business now. She had promised to marry Tony, at least she had suggested she might, and he took the "will" for granted. Was Marjorie very present in his life, or was it an old infatuation sliding into the background with his new passion for herself?

He was cruel and indifferent, Fayre thought angrily. Her decision to change him was mad, and she couldn't go through life rescuing Grace ALCOWNS from disaster. That reminded her of the note, and, as she thought about it, Grace came on the telephone.

"Darling, can you? It's rent. I'm so behind."

"Yes," Fayre thought of how sad her new winter coat would look shorn of five pounds.

"Thanks a thousand times. I'll let you have it back next month."

Fayre sighed. Grace always hoped so much from "next month." She put up the receiver and dealt with the breakfast that she did not want. Tony's

ring came next. "Light of my life, I'll be along in half an hour. O.K.?"

"Yes," Fayre couldn't utter another word. What was she going to do about the letter? Push it into an envelope, type Tony's address and thrust it into the pillar-box and pretend she did not know?

"Only 'Yes?' Sweetheart, I'm dying of love, and I can't hear a whisper of it in your voice. Never mind, I'll alter that."

"Everything...he thinks he can manage everything," she thought privately as she rang off.

The letter burned into her mind as she dressed for the day's motoring which she dreaded. Flying through the countryside with someone she despised. Looking at houses which she had no intention of living in—or had she? Tony came in like a gust of wind from across the Heath. She saw how good-looking he was all over again as he came striding into the room and caught her so quickly that she could not move. He kissed her hair and eyes. She thought: "Lots of girls marry men they do not love for selfish reasons. I'll do it for good ones."

She felt her senses drowning in his passion, while her mind felt cold and angry.

"You look marvellous, Fayre, darling; we're two souls without any relatives in the world and we'll dash through life hand in hand, deliciously in love. I am and you will be." He put one hand under her chin and examined her eyes closely.

"I don't know," she dragged herself away and dashed out of the room for Marjorie's letter. After all, there couldn't be any subterfuge about it.

"This came, as you see, addressed to me, last night," Marjorie put it in the wrong envelope.

Tony took it wondering, and then his tan grew a greyish colour, and he said quietly:

"There is some mistake. I've never wanted to make two mistakes over the same thing at once."

"What else can I think? Even an Isala can't make two mistakes over the same thing at once."

Tony stood so still that it was almost uncanny. Fayre felt her heart thumping. She could see the quickening of the veins of his temples and his eyes grew hard and angry.

"Could I love two women at once? I love you, Marjorie, not nor ever has been anything but Greg's wife. I've known Greg all my life. We were at Winchester together. I've treated Marjorie as a good friend. Are you believing me?"

She did not know. The last three days had been like a hurricane. It had blown all kinds of new emotions into her life, and Tony as well. She returned his steady look with one that baffled him.

"I don't love you," she had to say it. "I don't love you," she had to say it. "I don't love you," she had to say it.

"Of course you do. You did last night. It can't change like that."

"I wasn't sure..." she tried to say, but the words stuck. If she was going to hurt him she would have to keep that back. Then he bent down and kissed her passionately, as though he would blot out the horrible letter which now lay on the floor.

"Fayre, my darling, that letter is a mistake, a stupid mistake. Let us go out and I'll blow it out of your mind. I'll tell you all about myself."

She could not talk. She sat silent until they were speeding towards the Berkshire downs. Tony did all the talking about his home, his adventures, while in Fayre's mind two names were a pattern. Marjorie and Tony—Tony and Marjorie. Why did

she care? Her honesty made her ask that. Why should she care if she hated him? What did it matter? As they reached a sweep of the road, where the turf seemed to rise in a billow to meet the clouds surging before the breeze, he pulled up the car. It was too late in the year for many motorists to be about. There was none in sight and no sound except the wind sighing over the grass.

"Fayre, you must believe what I say about Marjorie. I wish I had a mother or father to take you home to. I wish I had some stable, steady friends to give me a good character, but I haven't. I've travelled so long, and been such a bird of passage, that there are only people like the Isalas, and I'm afraid your recommendation wouldn't be much of a reference."

Fayre sat very still, looking down at his brown hands as they held her own. "I don't mind—I—"

"Will you marry me next week? Say 'yes' and I'll prove how much I care." His voice was husky, and she could feel his grip tighten to hide his trembling.

"It will be a risk for you—a dreadful risk."

"If I am willing to take it?"

"I ought not to let you. There are two things I hate about you—that business and now—"

"If I will take the risk?" he repeated.

"I'll marry you," Fayre said quietly.

Fayre thought her head would fly open with the intensity of her thoughts as she walked beside Tony through several lovely houses which caretakers consented to show them on Sunday afternoon. She heard Tony discussing alterations. She realised that money didn't count. She tried to be interested, but all the time her mind was asking what she had done.

In the last "order to view" they found the ideal. Fayre wandered through the rooms in a daze. She heard Tony talking excitedly about the way the alterations would be carried out without spoiling the period lines, asking her advice about the furnishings, and all the time Fayre thought of Marjorie and the "Nathalie" business. Tony might never have heard of either, for he went on talking gaily. Presently, as they stood in the "bride's bedroom," as the caretaker explained it, Fayre fancied she could hear the rustle of silk and the brush going over long hair reaching to the ground in a cascade of gold in candle-light. But as the sun came into the empty room, bursting from behind a bank of cloud so that it shone full on Fayre, it banished her whispering pools of silk. The light caught her tawny eyes that were full of trouble until Tony came, beside her, taking her in his arms and kissing her eyes shut.

"This will be our room, my sweet."

When he let her go she put her hands to her cheeks. Their room. And she was marrying to hurt him.

"Next week we're being married. You'll have to give up your work. You'll be off on a honeymoon instead, and when we come back it will be here. We'll plan it all. There's lots of time in a week."

He strode across the room to fling open the window to the sunlight, and they went down to the broad echoing hall, out into the car and back to Hampstead.

He went to his flat to change for dinner while Fayre did the same. She pulled a simple blue edrpe frock with touches of gold, and, as she dressed, she wondered if she could be the same person as the one starting for a holiday on board the Isalas' cruiser.

She had never been in love. Life last week was tranquil and monotonous. Work, making her earnings "do," little parties and theatres, the feeling that she had not been independent long enough to give it up for love from any of the men who offered it. Now, in a flash she was throwing all away for a fibre ideal that might hurt her.

The mirror gave back her youth and loveliness and the pride and vitality that had carried her from her ruined country home to London, that had enabled her to face up to things while Grace ALCOWNS could only turn her head away from them.

Tony built castles in the air while they dined, and Fayre tried to stifle the feeling that she was risking too much.

"Do you know how proud I feel when everyone in the place turns round to stare at me? I'm the envy of my good fortune in sitting opposite you?" he finished up as they left the restaurant.

When he drove her home Fayre said firmly:

"I don't want you to come up."

He took her hands and raised them to be kissed; then, letting them go, he said:

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"Do you know how proud I feel when everyone in the place turns round to stare at me? I'm the envy of my good fortune in sitting opposite you?" he finished up as they left the restaurant.

When he drove her home Fayre said firmly:

"I don't want you to come up."

He took her hands and raised them to be kissed; then, letting them go, he said:

"I love you, Fayre."

She looked up and her throat hurt when he told her he loved her. The Berkshire downs. Tony did all the talking about his home, his adventures, while in Fayre's mind two names were a pattern. Marjorie and Tony—Tony and Marjorie. Why did

she care? Her honesty made her ask that. Why should she care if she hated him? What did it matter? As they reached a sweep of the road, where the turf seemed to rise in a billow to meet the clouds surging before the breeze, he pulled up the car. It was too late in the year for many motorists to be about. There was none in sight and no sound except the wind sighing over the grass.

"Fayre, you must believe what I say about Marjorie. I wish I had a mother or father to take you home to. I wish I had some stable, steady friends to give me a good character, but I haven't. I've travelled so long, and been such a bird of passage, that there are only people like the Isalas, and I'm afraid your recommendation wouldn't be much of a reference."

Fayre sat very still, looking down at his brown hands as they held her own. "I don't mind—I—"

"Will you marry me next week? Say 'yes' and I'll prove how much I care." His voice was husky, and she could feel his grip tighten to hide his trembling.

"It will be a risk for you—a dreadful risk."

"If I am willing to take it?"

"I ought not to let you. There are two things I hate about you—that business and now—"

"If I will take the risk?" he repeated.

"I'll marry you," Fayre said quietly.

Fayre thought her head would fly open with the intensity of her thoughts as she walked beside Tony through several lovely houses which caretakers consented to show them on Sunday afternoon. She heard Tony discussing alterations. She realised that money didn't count. She tried to be interested, but all the time her mind was asking what she had done.

In the last "order to view" they found the ideal. Fayre wandered through the rooms in a daze. She heard Tony talking excitedly about the way the alterations would be carried out without spoiling the period lines, asking her advice about the furnishings, and all the time Fayre thought of Marjorie and the "Nathalie" business. Tony might never have heard of either, for he went on talking gaily. Presently, as they stood in the "bride's bedroom," as the caretaker explained it, Fayre fancied she could hear the rustle of silk and the brush going over long hair reaching to the ground in a cascade of gold in candle-light. But as the sun came into the empty room, bursting from behind a bank of cloud so that it shone full on Fayre, it banished her whispering pools of silk. The light caught her tawny eyes that were full of trouble until Tony came, beside her, taking her in his arms and kissing her eyes shut.

"This will be our room, my sweet."

When he let her go she put her hands to her cheeks. Their room. And she was marrying to hurt him.

"Next week we're being married. You'll have to give up your work. You'll be off on a honeymoon instead, and when we come back it will be here. We'll plan it all. There's lots of time in a week."

He strode across the room to fling open the window to the sunlight, and they went down to the broad echoing hall, out into the car and back to Hampstead.

He went to his flat to change for dinner while Fayre did the same. She pulled a simple blue edrpe frock with touches of gold, and, as she dressed, she wondered if she could be the same person as the one starting for a holiday on board the Isalas' cruiser.

She had never been in love. Life last week was tranquil and monotonous. Work, making her earnings "do," little parties and theatres, the feeling that she had not been independent long enough to give it up for love from any of the men who offered it. Now, in a flash she was throwing all away for a fibre ideal that might hurt her.

The mirror gave back her youth and loveliness and the pride and vitality that had carried her from her ruined country home to London, that had enabled her to face up to things while Grace ALCOWNS could only turn her head away from them.

Tony built castles in the air while they dined, and Fayre tried to stifle the feeling that she was risking too much.



# Gardeners

## WHEN TO SOW. HOW TO PLANT. WHAT TO GROW.

— and thousands of Hints in the NEW 56 page

**PLUVEX HANDY GUIDE**

Flowers, vegetables, fruit trees — it deals with them all. Planting hints, pruning hints. How to make your own insecticides. How to mix your own fertilizers. A full section devoted to Poultry Keeping. A handy guide simply packed with advice for everyday reference. 3d. Post Free.

And don't forget, whenever there's a roofing job to be done, that PLUVEX ROOF FELT is the most economical roofing material obtainable. Easy to lay, inexpensive, needs no upkeep and gives years of weatherproof service. Best for all small buildings.

Standard weight 5/6 per roll of 108 sq. ft. Heavy weight 7/6. Of all Ironmongers and Builders' Merchants.

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Please send me a copy of your 56 page Handy Guide, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

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# Beauty As "Con" Men's Decoy

## Britons Duped By Night-Life "Siren"

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Saturday.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN VISITORS TO PARIS NIGHT RESORTS ARE FALLING FOR THE LATEST VARIATION OF THE CONFIDENCE TRICK, SAID TO BE THE SPECIALITY OF TWO OVERSEAS CROOKS.

# The Message Of The Stars

## SEERS FIND NO SIGNS OF WAR

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

TWO HUNDRED STUDENTS, THE "HIGHBROWS" OF ASTROLOGY, WILL MEET IN HARROGATE ON GOOD FRIDAY FOR THEIR YEARLY CONFERENCE IN AN ATMOSPHERE THAT THEY SAY IS CHARGED WITH MARTIAL INFLUENCES.

Yet, reading the signs according to their science, they do not think there will be a war in the near future.

That was the forecast given to me to-day by Mr. H. Hosking Burnell, of Pool Bank, near Harrogate, the secretary and organiser of the Astrologers' Convention.

Mr. Burnell has lectured on astrology at Leeds University, and he will deliver two lectures at this year's conference. He emphasises the scientific basis of astrology, and he will be supported in this claim by the Rev. J. W. Cotton, vice-president of the Leeds Astronomical Society.

This year's conference is taking place at a time when the air is charged with strong martial influences, Mr. Burnell said. "Talk of war and preparation for war are bound to be dominant."

We feel that, in spite of this, the influences should not develop into actual warfare yet. We do not see it is likely to come to a definite clash in the immediate future.

"Whether there is to be a permanent peace depends on how we learn to work together. War can be prevented if people are wise enough to take the right action."

"HITLER MUST FALL"

"We see that the Dictators are bound to fail, but it is difficult to say exactly when."

"In Hitler's birth-map it rules that he is to attain a prominent position from a very lowly one."

"He, like Napoleon, is ruled by Saturn, which exalts a man only to overthrow him. It is certain that Hitler must fall."

One of the conference lecturers, Mr. J. M. Thorburn, M.A., B.Sc., is on the staff of the University of Wales. His subject is "Astrology and Extra-Sensory Perception"—the "sixth sense."

The students claim that astrology comes into every aspect of modern living, and among the subjects for discussion are Astrology and Gardening, Astrology and Music, and Astrology and Fear.

One of the most colourful of the lecturers will be the Countess Nora Puterscher-Wydenbruck, daughter of the late Secretary of the Austrian Embassy. She is a novelist, artist and astrologer.

**£1,000 FOR WAREHOUSEMAN**

A legacy of £1,000 to his warehouseman, Cyrus Webster, was left by Mr. Ernest Henry August Blinn, of Woodville-ter, Bradford, wool, oil and waste merchant, whose total estate was worth £26,272.

He also bequeathed £5,000 on trust for his friend, Mrs. Nellie Ives, for life, with remainder to her two sons.

For victim, choice is made of a seemingly wealthy man who is alone in a cabaret. One of the tricksters gets into conversation with him and suggests that, to enjoy night-club life in Paris, the visitor ought to have a charming lady as companion.

The visitor generally agrees, but stresses the difficulty of finding such a companion and the danger of being duped by an adventurer.

Then the trickster mentions that he is expecting his fiancée or wife, as the case may be, and offers, as a great favour, to allow her to act as companion. A secret signal is made to a confederate in another part of the room and, shortly afterwards, a splendidly dressed woman, the woman he loves with a total stranger for the rest of the evening, the visitor ought to make a gesture to show his good faith. The gesture takes the form of handing over his wallet, keeping only enough to pay the evening's bill.

The trickster says he will return the wallet, for which he gives a formal receipt, when he returns to collect the woman later.

Needless to say, he does not return, and the woman takes advantage of another visit to the cloak room to do a vanishing trick.

The victim waits until closing time without seeing anything more of the trio, and when he appears to the management he is told that they are unknown except as casual visitors.

When the police are called in all they can offer the victim by way of consolation is the statement that he is just one of many who have been caught by this new form of confidence trick.

The Sureté Nationale declare that the trick has been more successful than any other used by the "con" men.

On an average they receive two complaints a day during the periods when overseas visitors are numerous in Paris.

**VANISHING TRICK**

Johannesburg, Saturday. Mr. Rex James, a coffee planter of Northern Rhodesia, who claims to have driven the first motor-car in London 43 years ago, is visiting Johannesburg.

"The motor was a single-cylinder contraption with big wire wheels at the back and smaller ones at the front," said Mr. James. "The man who owned it took me, then aged nine, for a drive. In Baker-st, he left me in the car, with the engine running."

"I drove off. I had watched him drive and knew something about the car. My speed was about four miles an hour. Later he taught me to drive it properly."—Reuter.

**MISSING RELATIVES**

Readers must give names and addresses of particular relatives and send 7s. 6d. to "The People," 40, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4. Notices not to exceed forty words.

Reward offered for present address of Edward Henry Coates, former senior boilermaker charge-man, N.W.R., Lahore, and daughter, Sheila, 25, who arrived England, 1934.—Writer. "Missing Relatives," "The People."

Winning of twenty years ago.—Write: Alfred Ormer, 21, Chippendale, Horell Common, Woking, Surrey. Robert, Irish, last heard of in U.S.A. Sister inquiries, Alton.

Malcolm, William, and Joseph, and sister, Mrs. Knox; last heard of forty years ago, St. Ann's-ter, Heaton, Newcastle; Mr. Knox was commercial traveller. Relative inquiries.—Write: Tisdall, 110, Middlesex-st., London, E.

# SEEN ON THE SCREEN

By S. ROSSITER SHEPHERD

THIS week in "Stolen Life," you can see Elisabeth Bergner in two roles for the price of one film.

As a woman who dies soon after her marriage to a mountain-climbing explorer, and as the twin sister who impersonates her in order to go after the widower, Bergner gets the chance—of her career which she takes with both fragile hands.

Adapted from a novel by Margaret Kennedy, this romantic melodrama with its background of Brittany and the Alps and its flawless direction is not always easy to digest.

But its feminine appeal is undoubted, its entertainment value is high, and for Bergner it is a great personal triumph, whatever it may be for the rest of an able cast whose opportunities seem to have been flitted away.

Only Michael Redgrave as the bewildered lover and husband gets a decent look-in—and you can't miss him.

**THE GLADIATOR**

JOE E. BROWN...despised and rejected of men...afraid of his own shadow...pointed at with the finger of scorn...a complete wash-out, in fact.

Well, that's what it amounted to until an obliging professor dressed him with a serum. And what happened then? Why, the lamb became a lion...and in the Olympic fields he knocks 'em for a row of loops, until finally in the ring he is matched with the Man Mountain.

Unfortunately, however, the effects of the serum wear off before the fight is over. But Luck takes a hand and sees him through.

That's the idea behind this full-on-pep slapstick comedy with Joe at his best.

**VALLEY OF THE GIANTS**

CHARLES BICKFORD is the Bad Man—and how!—in a fruity

Seven feet high, this tennis racket, belonging to Alec Brown, the Essex tennis coach, seems to confirm that he's a big man in tennis.

# WHERE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS!

NOTHING much happened at Mount Washington, Massachusetts, last year, according to the annual report of the village, which has a population of sixty.

The report, just published, shows that there were no births, no deaths and no marriages.—Reuter.

turned inside out when he discovers his father to be an ex-racketeer.

**CRACKERJACK**

TOM WALLS with a windowpane and minus his moustache as a modern Raffles robbing the rich to hand out to the poor.

**QUEER CARGO**

PIRACY, smuggling and what-not in the China Seas with John Lodge as the skipper of a tramp steamer, Feeble.

# AMUSEMENT GUIDE

**BALLET**

SADLER'S WELLS, Rochester-ter, E.C.1 (Ter. 1073). To-morrow and Tuesday at 8.30, BALLET.

**THEATRES**

ALDWYCH (Ter. 6484). 8.30, Wed. Sat. & Easter Mon. 2.30. GORDON BAKER in PUMPER NICK. A PULLER. (Ter. 2663). Even. 8.30. Tu. Sat. 2.30. GLEN ROVER. GLEN PERANGOR-DANES.

CRITERION, Wm. 3944. 8.40. Tues. Sat. 2.30. Donald Spillie. Kay Hammond in SUGAR PLUM. DRURY LANE. (Ter. 7111). 8.30 Wed. & Sat. 2.30. MARY HILL and IVOR NOVELLO in "THE DANCING YEARS."

Devised, written and composed by Ivor Noello. HIS MAJESTY'S Wm. 6960. 8.15 Wed. Sat. 2.30. HUNTER HALL in MARY MURPHY. A Musical Romance with Roger Treville.

LYRIC. (Ter. 6834). No p.m. An. 3 to 5 p.m. Next Wk.: 8.30. Wed. Th. 2.30. LITTLE LADYSHIP. NEW. 5.30. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Leslie Baines in THE MAN IN HALF MOON STREET.

OLD VIC. (Wat. 6236). Even. (ex. Mon.) 8.0. Th. 2.30. THE TAKING OF THE SHREW. PALACE. (Ter. 6814). Even. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. JACK HUBERT and CIGLEY COUNTESS in UNKING YOUR HAT.

PRINCES. Even. 8.30. Wed. Sat. & Easter Mon. 2.30. THUN WE ARE MARRIED. 1.15 to 6.15. Tues. 6.50. QUEEN'S. (Ter. 4417). Closed April 3 to 7. Reopens April 8 at 2.30. Marie Tempest. JOHN CLEGG in DEAR OCTOPUS. by Dodo Smith. SAVOY. Ten. 8888. 8.15 sharp. Wed. Sat. 2.30. 50th Anniversary. Owen Nares in St. John Ervine's ROBERT'S WIFE. 1.15 to 6.15. All seats bookable.

SAVILLE. (Ter. 4011). Even. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. JOHNSON OVER JORDAN. by J. B. Priestley. SHAFTS-BURY. 8.30. Wed. Sat. & Easter Mon. 2.30. SHIRAZ. THE DOCTOR'S DILEMMA. 1.15 to 6.15. WALK ALONE. DEATRICK LEHMANN. CARD. GOODER. (Holborn 8881). DRACULA. SAT. Next & Easter Mon. 2.30, 8.30. 6/6 to 1/1.

**CONTINUOUS REVUE**

PRINCE OF WALES. Wm. 3411. 11.30. CAPRICE PARISHEN. Robb Wilton. Tex McLeod.

**VARIETY**

COLISEUM, Ch. N. Tem. 2161. 6.25 & 8.5. Sat. 2.30. Sacha Guitry & Seymour Hicks; Damaris La Vie Parisienne; Dancer; Liqueur; Giovanni; Otto Fassel; Rolf Holbein; Bob Dyer; Windclars.

**RESTAURANT ENTERTAINMENTS**

LONDON CASINO. Reopens Wed. April 13. BAL TABARIN REVUE. "Phone Ger. 4603-4 & 1736-7.

**KINEMAS**

CARLTON. LAUGHTON. COLBERT. MARCOT in SIGN OF THE CROSS. (A). Th. Fri. 6.45. EMPIRE. Let.-rev. Com. to-night. 5.30 to 11.0. ROBERT MONTGOMERY. ROSALIND RUSSELL in "FAST AND LOOSE" (A).

Week-days at 10.30. 1.15. 3.30. 5.50. 8.10. 10.30. L. ROBERTSON. WILHELM. (Wm. 5825). 6.9 & 8.30. DEANNA DURBIN in her Latest and Best Film. A SMART GIRLS GROW UP. (U).

Week-day performances. 12.15. 2.15. 4.30. 6.45. 8.20. LONDON PAVILION. To-night 5.40 and 8.20. "Gambling Ship" (A) and "Pirates of the Skies." TO-MORROW: CAROLE LOMBARD. JAMES NEWHART in "MADE FOR EACH OTHER."

OPENING. Let.-rev. Com. to-night. 5.30 to 8.30. TOPPER TAKES A TRIP. WITH CONSTANCE BENNETT. ROLAND YOUNG. LOUIS BLUES. (A). Th. 5.30. 8.15. PLAMA. A MAN TO REMEMBER. (A). 8.15. WARNER THEATRE. Leicester-ter. Ger. 3423. WING OF THE NAVY. (U). To-night at 8.30 and 2.30 p.m. Closed. re-opens at 5.30 p.m.

**EXHIBITION**

MADAME TUSSAUD'S Exhibition. Daily & Sundays. 10-10. Portrait Model: POPE PIUS XII.

DO NOT SUFFER ANY MORE FROM

# RHEUMATISM

Post Form Below To-Day

Sensational Distribution for 6d. only of FULL SIZE 1/ TRIAL BOTTLES of

Instant Relief 6d. See below

To Readers who suffer from Rheumatism, Locked Joints, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout Sprains or other Inflammatory Troubles

HIGH PRAISE FROM A MASSEUR



31, Anerley Grove, Upper Norwood, S.E.19

Gentlemen,—I wish to let you know of the very good results I have had from your "Beltona."

A lady of 88 years had suffered for many years from Rheumatism in both feet. I treated this case for a fortnight using your "Beltona," when the pain had gone and feet were perfectly normal.

In the second case, a man of over 60 years of age had broken his wrist. I treated him after splints had been removed and after one week with "Beltona," all swelling had gone and likewise any pain of stiffness. I would have no hesitation in recommending your preparation to anyone.—Yours faithfully,

A. ROBINSON (Bonsetter and Masseur).

**NURSE FORCED TO GIVE UP WORK**

Crippled with Rheumatism BELTONA Brand Lotion Restores Her to Health and Activity.

Three years ago Nurse Callis was incapacitated by severe Rheumatism. The usual treatments proving unavailing, Nurse Callis commenced to use Beltona Lotion. Marked improvement at once resulted, and perseverance with Beltona led to complete recovery and enabled Nurse Callis to resume nursing work.

**COULD NOT PUT ON HIS SHOES FOR 14 WEEKS**

For a number of years I have suffered with Muscular Rheumatism and Gout. One attack lasted 14 weeks, during which I was unable to put on my shoes. I had another attack about 12 months ago, was in terrible pain, and my feet were again very badly swollen. I was advised to try Beltona Lotion. I did so, and soon got rid of both pain and swelling. Since that time I have hardly had a recurrence, and if I do have an occasional twinge of pain, one application of your wonderful Lotion dispels it. You may use this letter.

(Signed) JOHN ROWELL.

**WAR HERO'S ASTOUNDING RECOVERY AFTER FAILURE OF 22 OPERATIONS**

Private Patrick Kennedy Mills, as a result of severe wounds sustained in the Great War, was reduced from a sturdy specimen of virile manhood to a helpless, crippled wreck. After years of hospital treatment and 22 operations he was discharged as incurable. Both legs and arms were practically useless. Mills could not stand erect, and had to drag himself about on crutches. BELTONA Brand Lotion effected an amazing transformation in a few weeks. Sensation, movement and strength returned to both arms and legs. Crutches were discarded. Mills stood erect again, and moved about with comparative freedom.

**THE HARVEST OF WAR**

Mr. Mills after years of treatment and 22 operations—crippled and helpless—was reduced to a helpless, crippled wreck. After years of hospital treatment and 22 operations he was discharged as incurable. Both legs and arms were practically useless. Mills could not stand erect, and had to drag himself about on crutches. BELTONA Brand Lotion effected an amazing transformation in a few weeks. Sensation, movement and strength returned to both arms and legs. Crutches were discarded. Mills stood erect again, and moved about with comparative freedom.

**HOW BELTONA LOTION EFFECTS ITS WONDERFUL HEALING MISSION**

**POST THIS—FOR THE FULL SIZE 1/ TRIAL BOTTLE**

of BELTONA Brand Lotion FOR ONLY 6d.

To BELTONA, Ltd., (Dept. P.), Huddersfield, Herts.

I am suffering from..... Please send me your Special Trial Bottle of Beltona Lotion and the Free Book.

NAME..... (Mr., Mrs., or Miss). Please Print in Block Letters

ADDRESS.....

Send the Form on Right for this Special Trial Bottle

**FOR WASHING UP AND CLEANING DOWN**

**WILSON'S**

Always keep a packet handy!

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# BEAUTIFUL FURNISHED HOUSE, LARGE GARDEN, CAR, GARAGE AND

## CASH EASTER X-WORD OFFER

## Calling All Cars

### When A Doctor Gets Indigestion

By Dr. F. B. Scott, M.D., Paris.

Did you realise that doctors are more liable to indigestion and stomach trouble than anyone else? Of course, when you come to think of it, the reason is obvious: the doctor, being at the beck and call of hundreds of patients, finds it impossible to get regular meals.

In common with most doctors, I find that the best way to prevent or to relieve digestive trouble is to take a good antacid after meals. My personal preference is for "Bismarck" Magnesia. If ever I get stomach pain or flatulence, a dose of "Bismarck" Magnesia will always put me right, because it instantly neutralises the excess acid which is usually the cause of the trouble. In all cases of indigestion, wind, or pain after meals, I strongly recommend "Bismarck" Magnesia.

Note: "Bismarck" Magnesia referred to above by Dr. Scott, is available at all chemists at prices from 6d. to 2/6—Adv.

Over 1,000,000 Families buy from J.D. Williams Catalogue

Typical Bargain from our 100-page Catalogue: 40s. 6d. worth of Season's "STAR" FROCK in glancing

SPUN ART SILK. 40s. 6d. worth of Season's "STAR" FROCK in glancing

Wants A Game Of Bones, Eh? Can any reader tell me which is haunted anywhere the West of London or Barnes—and who is I want to celebrate a 21st with a bottle party in a house?

Have you heard this season's? Is the longest event in the National.

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## MUST BE WON



When it's NO SMOKING by Order

Policemen can't smoke on duty—nor can millions of others—in uniform or out. But pop in a Rowntree's Fruit Gum or Pastille—at once your mouth feels good, your throat better. That once your mouth feels good, your throat better. That once your mouth feels good, your throat better.

Let Rowntree's refresh and soothe

2d TUBES 3d & 6d packets Loose 6d per 1 lb.

Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

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# Calling All Cars

92, Long Acre,  
London, W.C.

LOOKING out of my window as I write this I see my daffodils (both of them) with their yellow trumpets surrounded by saucers of pale gold, now hanging limply under the weight of a thin misty rain; now roused from inertia by the sweeping vigour of a north-easterly wind. Each daffodil tells me its cheery message of spring. All is yellow. There in the left-hand hedge are the sickly tufts of colour on the mahonia, the first shrub to tender a message of release from the drear, dark, dank days of winter. On the other side (that will be the right looking from the same window) is the impetuous ray yellow forsythia which is so anxious to burst into bloom that it cannot wait for its leaves to accompany it, and behind it my olive just breaking from its winter slumber.

In the corner by the coalhole is the barrow which waits with open arms to receive the ashes from the kitchen boiler to be removed by the gardener (the ashes, not the kitchen boiler) when it is empty. In another corner the dustbin, a silent sentry always on duty, comes winter's blasts come summer's (says you) mellow nights. And what is that I see has fallen out of its clutches? Monday's Wembley dog programme.

Looking out of the other window I see the forget-me-nots alert and ready to string a sturdy border to the new bed we cut down to the front hedge and behind them the full green of the clumps of tulips soon to disgorge their myriad colours, and behind again the tulip flowers just suggesting their brown and bronze fragrance, while—excuse me a moment, Bert Bernanex is speaking to me.

"Coo lummy, Guv'nor, you haven't seen that way like the others, 'ave yer?" Perhaps he's right.

## Wants A Game Of Bones, Eh?

"Can any reader tell me of a house which is haunted anywhere just outside the West of London—say, Staines or Barnes—and who is the owner? I want to celebrate a 21st birthday party with a bottle party in a haunted house."

—BARBARA.

(Letter to an Editor.)

All right, son, you say it. I'll be quiet.

Have you heard this gas? "Which is the longest event in the flat racing season?" Answer: The Grand National.

## Flapdoodle of

### The Flickers

♦ I'M awfully worried about these film stars I read about, the young ones. In, of course, the film-flam columns.

All a-course I'm always reading about brilliant young artists and seeing their photographs. You've seen the pictures yourselves, haven't you?

Lovely young creatures climbing rocks although, apparently, in Hollywood when a film star climbs rocks it is essential she shall wear bathing costume and high-heeled shoes. Neither being ideal, if, say, you slipped, as high heels would be highly recommended to effect, and you came a wallop on a rock. A bathing costume would not ward off the blow anywhere, would it?

Not that photographs matter a lot in our popular Press, because "Bathing Belles at Hastings" generally, too, bathe in high heels in the depths of winter, and our billiards champions as a rule play all their best shots with their opponent leaning on the table with one elbow in one of the pockets and the other elbow on the table, no matter how much the Billiards Control Council deprecate these things.

And they wouldn't think of doing such a thing in the Balham and Tooting Knitting Club. Bad form, what!

Then, again, there are the pictures we see of athletes of various sorts with the caption "Out to Win." It does dissipate that silly idea we had that they were trying all the time to lose.

But to return to our youthful film stars. They will be interviewed by Press plain girls on how you ought to dress, now you ought to eat, how you ought to manage your husband, and how.

The funny part about these young film stars is that they are never seen in a film.

—O—

Mrs. G. Formby An

Economic Wife

♦ FROM a provincial paper:—

"A baby alligator was brought home to Blackburn by Mr. Alfred Riley, solicitor, who has been on a trip to the West Indies. It was christened Lizzie by Beryl Formby, who was travelling home with George on the same ship, and has yet to have her first meal in England, for she eats only once every five days."

Of course, we see what the writer hoped to say.

—O—

Things We Could Have

Put Much Better

Mrs. Fremantle is married to the younger son of Lord Cottesloe, who is chiefly noted as a fine rifle shot.

(Society Snooper.)

# HERE THERE AND ANYWHERE

## POACHED EGG SOUFFLE

By PROFESSOR FACEACHE

♦ THAT Society Gossipist who wanted to know the works about a poached egg souffle, need only have mentioned it to me.

It was always a favourite dish with my great-great-great aunt, Amelia Polkinghorne (one of the Polking Polkinghorns and not to be confused with the Meopham with Clatworthy Polkinghorns who were rather looked down upon after the third baron had been caught in his sedan chair with the golemess).

You look (averted Amelia in her memoirs) a pound of rich English butter, a quart of milk, a pinch of sugar and two peppercorns (which was a week's rent in those days). These were made up into a thick paste with the addition of self-lifting flour and placed in a well-greased tin to await the addition of the poached eggs.

If the keepers were about that night and poaching was off, a good alternative was to add in the hole souffle.

P.S.—For those of you what don't know, souffle is pronounced souff-day. You remember how it figured years ago as an election cry?

—O—

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The President, in passing sentence, said he (the President) had tipped the losers 45 years running, and his heart ached to think that in his closing years Fred Fanakapan should have let them down like that.

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The Gang

♦ "COULD I tell a well-known radio speaker that at our Sunday dinner mutton does not go so well with mutton, well, let's call it fertiliser for short."—R. E. S. (London, N.16).

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Into The Papers

"She and her husband are very well known racegoers. Their interest in this sport has spread to Christopher's nursery, for around the room is a dado of horses on walls of pale blue." (Lambie's Outlets.)

I should mention that Christopher is two years old.

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A.L.W. (Lewisham, Kent).

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## By CECIL HADLEY

dachshund about in her gas mask. It was felt it was showing a bad example to others who only used theirs for shopping.

She was always a very difficult woman and apt to be extremely holy and positively toly. It is on record that attending the Prime Minister's Ball (in white), she was introduced by Lady Dillwate (without whom no Cowes is complete) to the Ambassador of Montenegro. Looking at His Excellency, she said, "And where, my man, is Montenegro?"

The Ambassador gnashed his beard in his fury. Fancy being asked "Where is Montenegro?" and being addressed as "My man." He nearly declared war on her straight away. He would have done but for the fact that both the Montenegrin soldiers were on furlough that week.

Of course, Amelia didn't mean it that way: it was just the imperious manner in which she addressed everyone, which, incidentally, she found expensive on one occasion.

Riding in her sedan chair one morning in a built-up area, she was gonged by a traffic cop for doing over three miles an hour.

The cop went through her driving licence, her third party, and had a screw at her road tax disc and told her she would be reported.

Then she let go. She told the cop he was a common person and had no right to speak to her and that in any case she didn't like the look of his face. It might not cause him any worry, but she strongly disapproved of it.

Of course, the cop made it worse. They charged her in the Star Chamber with an insult to His Majesty's uniform, and Bloody Wolsey happened to be on the Bench that day, and he, being as deaf as mutton, sentenced her to be burned at the stake as he did everybody.

The clerk of the court pointed out to Wolsey that he couldn't inflict a death sentence for speeding in a sedan chair or disliking a witness's face.

Wolsey was so puffed to be pulled up like that before the court, he sentenced the clerk to be burned up instead and

let Amelia off for a tinner (money down) or twenty in a fortnight.

Having got the tinner, he adjourned the court and made up a school at pootoon and soon did the tinner in and tried to borrow ten more off Wilkins, the usher.

Wilkins, who was a Quaker, said he couldn't countenance gambling and begged to be excused the loan. That peeved Wolsey some more, so he re-opened the court and sentenced the usher to the stake as well.

It was the fate of Wilkins which led Longfellow to write his immortal poem:

Usher, Usher

We all fall down.

Let me see, what did we start about? Poached egg souffle, wasn't it? How one can meander, can not one?

—O—

Bike, for the

Love of Mike

♦ BICYCLE wheels have now been going round for a hundred years.

The first bike was a hobby horse sort of affair invented by a Scottish blacksmith owning the village name of Kirkpatrick Macmillan. The only other recorded invention by a Scottish blacksmith was Gretna Green.

Anyway, Sir Edmund Crane happily celebrated the centenary by inviting a gathering of famous sportsmen to lunch with him at the Savoy in the week, and there could be no more fitting host, as Sir Edmund, head of Hercules Bicycles, is the man who now turns machines out by the million at a price in range with the pocket strength of Mr. Everyman.

Many more people in England should have health-giving bicycles. I wish you could see the masses awhel in Copenhagen, where everyone seems to ride a machine. The King of Denmark himself rides one about in his capital.

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## GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for Graves Display of latest Fashions showing the new-est ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest prices on the fairest of Easy Terms

3/- Monthly

GREYNA

This sporty dress is produced in a Woolen Tweed of chosen weave with beautiful flared skirt. Cut in a feminine full length style, the dress has a contrasting band of contrasting material at the waistline, and a contrasting band of contrasting material at the waistline, and a contrasting band of contrasting material at the waistline.

Write for full range of cloth patterns of New Zealand flannels, Coats, Gowns, Dresses, etc. in latest styles. All for patterns for any garment you require. With self-measuring form and full instructions. Best price per return. Stitches and Patterns are Ladies' Models & Girls' Patterns, and all other excellent value. Dressmaker, Tailor, and Pattern Cutter, etc.

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## SPORTING CHATTER

## MYSTERY TEAM

## OF FOOTBALL

## WEST HAM STILL LACK PROMOTION RECPE

IT IS THE BIGGEST MYSTERY OF THE SEASON WHY WEST HAM ARE NOT PROMOTION CHALLENGERS. ON MANY OF THE GROUNDS THEY HAVE VISITED THE OPINION HAS BEEN EXPRESSED, "THEY ARE THE BEST TEAM WE HAVE SEEN THIS SEASON." YET LOOK AT THE LEAGUE CHART. THEY ARE TEN POINTS BEHIND BLACKBURN.

You might think Charlie Paynter and his directors would be worried at this lack of reward for undoubted football merit. You would be quite wrong.

They are a happy staff at Upton Park. Secretary Allan Searies and Trainer-Manager-Philosopher-Friend Charles Paynter are more part and parcel of the team than is the case in any other club I know. Other teams must envy that feeling. It enables them to lose as well as to win with a smile.

Amid cries of "Give my ankle a turn, Charlie," Mr. Paynter told me why they think their time is mine. His immediate hopes centre on two Georges—Foreman and Proudlock. The new centre-forward is still at work with a cigarette company, and so far has done just two weeks training in the evenings. When the season ends things will happen.

"I shall put Foreman on a diet—not a starvation diet, but a diet," Mr. Paynter said, and we all got some of that fat on him. He's as fat as butter. Certainly the old Avenue man has plenty of flesh when it is time to win, but there is no denying that he moves freely, can swerve, shoot, and use his brain. He may be a little slow, but he is a Problem No. 1.

Young George Proudlock—he's just eighteen—is already very much under Mr. Paynter's eye. He has come along very nicely in the mid-week and Combination teams and now looks ripe for senior football. Nobody could cavil at his debut against Millwall, and the next goal he scored might be just the encouragement he needs. There is no doubt he has got his big chance now that Archie Macaulay is out of form, although the Scot, at his best, would always get his place—in the West Ham team or any team.

But Mr. Paynter is looking far into the future. Three of Leytonstone's Amateur Cup team will graduate to the Boleyn Ground, and there is another boy on the ground staff, a back named Lewis, who can play on either flank, who is more highly thought of than any of them.

There are clubs where players come and go. And some where they come—and stay. West Ham is decidedly one of the latter. Next year Charlie Paynter completes 40 years with the club, player and official. The oldest fixture in the game, he calls himself. It is something to be proud of—and so is the team spirit he teaches the young 'uns.

It would be a fitting jubilee present for the boss if the "Irons" regained their senior status next year. That is a suggestion. It may be a prophecy.

It seems there's no need for any side to become jitterbugs because they concede a penalty. This season three have been 100 miles from the spot—in the First Division, 26 in the Second, 32 in the Northern Section, and 27 in the Southern.

Clubs in need of a promising young centre-forward might do worse than take a peek at Norman Wain, nineteen-years-old leader of the Grange United (Birkenhead) attack. This season he has 48 cup and league goals to his credit, and the other week scored seven in one match.

Albert Lindon, former Charlton manager, and now chief scout of the Arsenal, was in London this week. He came in to see Charlton play Grimsby on Wednesday—the first time he had visited the Valley since he left the Charlton club. He was always a big chap as a goalkeeper, but Lindon now weighs 19 st. and is only equalled in the football world by Mr. Jack Boyer, Chelsea director, who turns the scale at the same weight.

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It is not a very hopeful prospect for a player who underestimates one of the John Oakes calibre as Frank Rist has to do at Charlton. Rist has been in the team for a long time, and maybe this finely built young player will be leaving Charlton before the season comes round. He would do well in big football if given regular opportunity.

Luton supporters will be pleased to hear that Billington, their "star" find of the year, will be back with the team in a few days. His injury has now yielded to treatment. Meanwhile, Vinal has made a strong bid for reinstatement while Billington is still out. The Third Division club are willing to spend several thousands for this player's services.

Chelsea just dipped Crystal Palace in getting A. Moseley, Kent County Centre-forward, on amateur terms, but what was Charles doing? Moseley is a local and lives quite near the Charlton ground, although playing for Maidstone. It is particularly strange when you recall that he is a local and lives quite near the Charlton ground, although playing for Maidstone. It is particularly strange when you recall that he is a local and lives quite near the Charlton ground, although playing for Maidstone.

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It doesn't seem to bring any luck to players who are referees. Not that international referees are too plentiful at the Den—in fact, there are only two. Both of them have the unenviable distinction of being ordered off this season, and each case is a disgrace to the game. The Lions are the only team this term who have had two international referees. It is particularly strange when you recall that the "cult" are by no means vicious players.

There is a local who had a trial with Bristol City club, team, recently scored seven goals for that team in a Western League game. He completed his nap hand before the interval. He is a centre-forward and only 15 years of age.

It is a peculiar coincidence that Portsmouth and Motherwell are in their respective Cup-Finals this year. Why? Well, you can't know it all, but I just thought that Mr. Johnny "somebody" Hunter, Motherwell's manager for 25 years (surely a record?) was once a Pompey player. He would be a nice double for this popular personality if these clubs walked off with their respective babies!

"A pity your boys have left it so late," I said to Norman Bullock, the Chesterfield manager, the other day, referring to the fact that they were nearly in the promotion race after being unconsidered outsiders. Norman waxed indignant. "Too late to be hanged," he told me, "we've a chance of surprising everybody yet." Sorry, Norman, but I still think it will be a pinky miracle if you do go up this season, but you must be feeling very cocky about next season, eh?

Penalties are wasted on West Ham. You would hardly believe it, but they have missed five out of the last seven! Stanley Foxall is the sinner-in-chief, with three missed out of three, but two of his colleagues in the forward line have blotted their copybooks as well. When he was chuffed about his latest miss someone said, "Never mind, Stan, it isn't everyone who can miss them." No, flashed back Foxall, "and isn't every so-and-so can score 'em," with a dirty look at Macaulay and Morton.

If Arsenal had so liked, they could have transferred Alf Fields, their giant young reserve centre-half, ages ago. But they didn't, and now it seems likely that he will gain his big chance—to give Bernard Joy a much-needed rest. Fields comes from East Ham, where they breed good footballers, and West Ham were a little dismayed when they approached him and found that Arsenal had called first. They certainly know how to breed the right men in the "far East"—Fields, Maile, Goulden, Dick Walker (West Ham), Jim Barrett, Brown (Brentford), and dozens more.

Dodds v. Holley! Stage a heaving match between these tough boys of soccer and you'd have a big crowd any place. Well, the Blackpool centre-forward, most criticised of leaders (I think most of it is undeserved) and the Leeds centre-half of the Ronald Colman monochrome and toughness of Spencer Tracy, did meet at Eiland Road. And now the crowd roared at their Herculean usages. Brawny shoulder met equally brawny shoulder, and I must take up my hat to the referee for allowing what amounted to "vigorous" but perfectly fair charging. If the referee had been asked to decide the winner he would have had to raise the arms of both combatants.



LONGEST TAIL IN THE WORLD  
Ample Time, descendant of Greyhound Derby winner Davesland, has a tail which measures 22½ inches.

## My Soccer Broadcast

GOOD MORNING. HAVE YOU ALL ENJOYED YOUR BREAKFASTS, OR DID YOU HAVE A DROP TOO MUCH AT THE LOCAL LAST NIGHT? WELL, HOWEVER YOU FEEL, AND EVEN IF THOSE NICELY TURNED EGGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD, GATHER ROUND JUST THE SAME—MOTHER, DAD, TOMMY, TOMMY'S LITTLE SISTER AND THE CAT.

For here is a tale which will appeal to young and old, and which, in these troublous times, teaches us all a lesson in devotion and service. I refer to that astonishing Old Man of Football, Yorkshire-born Eric Brook, of Manchester City.

Believe me, Tommy's son has nothing on the ever-flowing Eric Brook. His career is a saga of the soccer field. For thirteen years he has played in first-class football. Now, after completing eleven years' service with Manchester City, this Moxborough "boy" once more has been honoured by his country.

AS the selectors argued while choosing the England team for Hampden, "Eric has never let us down." No, gentlemen, and he never will. Brook's own temperament, his inherent toughness of fibre, unorthodoxy, and his humour will guarantee that. Outside-left, he may come and go, but Brook goes on for ever. Since 1930, when Eric first appeared in the English colours against Ireland, his other outside-lefts have filled the position.

IN representative games the irrepressible Eric has made 25 appearances—twelve in internationals against home countries, six against foreign countries (including that epic against Italy at Wembley when our Eric, justifiably incensed, shook his fist at a naughty Italian), and seven inter-League appearances. His goals in these encounters total 16—a wonderful record. For the City, Eric has appeared 324 times, and scored 10 goals. He has been stopped but could not subdue him.

SO there you are, Eric "ennyson" Brook, the Billy Meredith of English football, the man who supplies the answers to my question, "Who should be England's outside-left?" The man who has earned the grandest tribute of all—"He never let us down."

NOW congratulations to the Young Idea, Joe Mercer, Everton's right-half and England's left-half. When I interviewed him at Wolverhampton some weeks back he told me his dearest ambition was to get the Scotland job. Done, Joe, you deserve the honour.

REG RUDD, referee when Sunderland met Preston in the Final two years ago, is a strong supporter of the suggestion to permit substitute goalkeepers. Twice this season Reg has been in charge of games when goalkeepers have received at their Herculean usages. Brawny shoulder met equally brawny shoulder, and I must take up my hat to the referee for allowing what amounted to "vigorous" but perfectly fair charging. If the referee had been asked to decide the winner he would have had to raise the arms of both combatants.

HARRY GOSLIN, Bolton captain, doesn't believe in gland treatment, and has the courage to say so in public. He told me of gathering at Blackpool, "My idea is that if I am not good enough as I am, Harry Goslin, I think it is a selfish outlook to do this to players. If you are going to do a set of it, you must get results. It is pretty bad. To me the whole principle is wrong."

Lee, York's young left winger, was sized up at Lincoln by more than one scout. When a tentative inquiry was made the York estimate of the value of this local lad was £1,000.

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Conducted by  
"The Chatterbox"

## GET RID OF

## THESE CUPS

## TOURNEYS THAT LOSE MONEY FOR CLUBS

TAKE COVER, YOU THIRD DIVISION CLUBS! AN EFFORT IS BEING MADE TO POPULARISE THE NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN SECTION CUPS JUST WHEN WE ALL HOPED (EXCEPT THE INCURABLE OPTIMISTS) THEY WERE DYING A LINGERING DEATH.

I have the utmost admiration for Harry Mansley, vice-chairman of the Chester club and big-wig of the Northern Section, but I think it is high time he saw the writing on the wall, realised that continuation of this Cup competition is only involving hard-up clubs in further unnecessary expense.

I'll give Harry credit for spilling a sensible idea when he suggests that the semi-finalists from each Cup should be placed in the hat and drawn in the hope that we might have North v. South semi-finals. Presumably there would be just one Cup if this idea was carried into operation.

Doncaster have a big opinion of Pennington, Chester manager, and would not be surprised to hear of their making a substantial offer for him.

There is a distinct possibility that Ipswich will sign another Bristol League forward in C. Blackwell, centre-forward of the Bristol Avonley Co.'s club, who this season has scored a goal per game.

Now that Rovers of the Bristol City centre-forward, is it, I shall not be surprised to learn that a prominent Midlands club have renewed their interest in this dashing leader, who last season attracted the attention of the Wolves and Everton.

Some big managerial changes are in the offing. One will probably concern a Northern First Division club, and a London club may make a change of manager—and I am making no reference to the Arsenal. Mr. George Allison will be with the High-bury club for some time yet, unless I have been badly misinformed.

York's only ever-present this season, Ted Hathway, has had six seasons of consistent football for the Minster club, during which he has made 210 appearances, and scored 244. He has hardly ever been dropped, and a knee injury accounted for most of his absence. Hathway came from the Bristol camp, which York have found so profitable.

Only six goalkeepers in the First Division are "ever present" this season, and two are with London clubs—Bartlam (Charlton) and Croxall (Brentford). There are many good judges who are firmly convinced that Bartlam is the greatest goalkeeper in England. He is booked for the F.A. South African tour, but Woolley again "keeps" for England against Scotland.

West Ham are the latest club to take an interest in you. Gould, outside-right of Arbroath, who came as a junior to the Gayfield club at the start of the season, was really booked to make a name for himself, but he has not done so. Gould got his chance right away and has been looking like a star. He seems to be taking stock of the boy and the chances are he will cross the Border at the end of the season.

Major Buckley, of Wolves, has just booked another boy star. I mean Jimmy Allison, seventeen-years-old Scottish schoolboy international inside-right from Glenasmole, several Scottish, as well as English clubs were anxious to secure the boy, but he preferred to join the menacing Wolves. And you need not be surprised if Wolves do not also get rivals for the Scottish junior international right-half-back, Dougall, of Lethall Thistle.

Jacky Anderson, the Scot who scored the goal that put Portsmouth into the Final, was signed up by Jack Finn about seven years ago after a wonderful display in a Scottish junior tie for his first club, Dundee United. Dundee United, up till this season he has not been a regular first team player, but he never failed when he was called upon. He seems to have settled down to the centre-forward berth as though he had always been in the team. He is a very good player, and up till recently has always played there. In the summer he intends himself by working on a farm near his home in Dundee.

History Says That  
SHEFFIELD UNITED

HAVE ALWAYS SCORNE THE ODDS. FOUNDED AT A TIME WHEN THERE WAS A DEARTH OF SKILLED PLAYERS, FACED WITH POVERTY AND OPPOSITION, THEY HAD, NEVER-LESS, GRADUATED TO THE SECOND DIVISION OF THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE BY 1892. FIRED BY THIS SUCCESS, THEY MARCHED ON.

In the same season they entered the First Division by beating Accrington in a historic Test match. Here, for 41 years, they remained. Not until 1921 did they lose caste, and then, not without a bitter struggle. During the past four seasons they have continued their war on failure. Promotion has been their Second Division slogan, and they have fought furiously to the end. But their luck has been out. Always there has been that fatal slip. But somehow, some time, soon they will get back to where they belong, and then the glory of Bramall-lane will be revived.

Forward! That is the Bramall motto. Four times Cup victors, once League champions, twice runners-up, United have bred some great footballers. Tunstall, Gillespie, Boyle, Johnson, Foulke, Common—the names stream of the club's history. These men, and the town with their deeds, Gillespie, the Irishman and Tunstall, the Briton, were, I suppose, the greatest left wing the club has possessed. Gillespie, in his day, was a right-wing left wing, played 25 times for Ireland before he was 25. Eighteen years' service on the international field, all at all-ace inside-men. Billy's forte was the pass to the open space—the perfect opening. It was a pity that he was never able to score. He was no longer seen in the Sheffield eleven.

Fred Tunstall also rendered long service to the Blades. He was spotted first in the Darfield St. George's team, a local league side, and was recommended to Sheffield by Mr. A. Briggs. After some delay this Cinqueville-footed outside-right was signed from Scunthorpe and played for the Blades for two seasons. He only did he perfect an unenviable under-bird goal against Gillespie. He scored the goal which secured the club's promotion to the Cup Final at Wembley. This goal was no longer seen in the Sheffield eleven.

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When that ball was crossed to the corner, I at once realised my chance and shot hard and true. In that Final, a distinction United's goalkeeper, achieved by the Blades, was that he was a Cup medal in his first season with the harbingers of the unusual.

Take the case of the two Boyles and the two Johnsons. In United's distinguished Cup eleven of 1892 Peter Boyle played left-back—storming defender with a lion heart. In 1925 Tommy

## Cricketers v. Footballers

YORKSHIRE'S county cricketers, who are to play Bradford at football at Park Avenue on Monday, April 17, in aid of Arthur Wood's benefit fund, will field this team: Abe Waddington, Maurice Leyland and Arthur Wood; Johnson, Arthur Stinson, and A. B. Salter, Glibb, Leonard, Hutton, N. W. D. Yardley, Wilf. Barber and Ellis Robinson. (Match will be 20 minutes each way and there will be a cricket match later. Bradford intend to fold their strongest Division side. After the two games there is to be a banquet and a bit of celebration.)

Brian Sellers, county skipper, has been doing some training with the big ball at Park Avenue, and some of his pals have been playing football in the intervals of cricket practice at Headingley.

Big Bill Bowes, by the way, will referee the football match. Herbert Sutcliffe and Fred Verity will be the linemen, so that the whole thing will be very representative.

Any club in search of a useful young forward could do a lot worse than take a look at Cousens, diminutive outside-right of Wembley Corinthians. This lad, seventeen years old, has scored ten goals in the club's last four games.

The numbering of players in the Semi-finals was generally voted a success, and many spectators would like to see a similar innovation at the more spacious Hampden Park, but the Scots are very much against it. As a suggestion, it may be because they don't want to be looked on as "back numbers."

Although Alex. Ferguson, Newport's goalkeeper, has had over 14 years in the first-class game, he has yet to win a medal. This omission should be rectified this season, for Newport seem booked for Division I. Ferguson, a big Scot, player of Vale of Clyde, Wigan Borough (then in the Northern Section), Ollingham, Swansea (two seasons), and Bury before joining Newport last summer on a free transfer!

Hull's recent switching of their attack suggests that they will have a few men ready to dispose of very soon. I will not be surprised to see them prepared to part with Dickinson, their centre-forward, who came from Southend, and who is one of the best contemporary players to have scored 200 goals in League football. There may be some unexpected departures in other sections, too, for there are a number of clever boys in the reserves coming along.

Westcott, Wolves' centre-forward and hero of that four-goals feat in the Cup semi-final is the only man in the Moulmeys camp who can give Major Frank Buckley, his chief, a run for his money. Buckley is pretty hot, but Westcott is a more powerful player, and has been removed from assistant golf pro, standard, and the two have some rare set-backs. Before the Scot's advent, Wolves' manager, had to concede goals and blunders galore, and he wanted it to be other than a procession.

Barnsley's team building plans for next season may include Bramham, Rotherham forward, but Doncaster also are interested.



Cornwall, Devon, Somerset and Dorset—those lovely western counties—exercise an irresistible charm and fascination. They call you again this year to choose your holiday resort within their borders.

## EARLY HOLIDAYS ARE BEST, BECAUSE

- The countryside is never fresher than in early Summer
- The extra hours of daylight are extra hours of health
- You do not add to the late summer overcrowding
- You have the advantage of cheaper accommodation
- Early travel is comfortable travel



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## It wins in a canter

Yes, "Digger" carries the weight of the betting on any smoking programme. It is a 'stayer' for quality.

Eightpence an ounce is the 'starting-price,' and smokers who back it for a place in their pipe find they are on a winner every time. Remember, "DIGGER" HAS A LARGER SALE THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO.

PLAYER'S  
DIGGER  
TOBACCO  
FLAKE SHAG PLUG MIXTURE HONEYDEW

8 D AN OZ







# HOLDEN'S CROSS-COUNTRY 'NATIONAL

J. T. HOLDEN, the Tipton Harrier, established a record at the Tipton Harrier yesterday when he won the international cross-country championship for the fourth time.

He went into the lead at the end of the first lap and was never afterwards threatened. France won the team race and so ended a sequence of nine English successes. Their six scorers were among the first ten home.

The first ten were: J. T. Holden (England), 47 min. 19 sec.; Ben Mahomed (France), 48 min. 19 sec.; Ben Amrouche (France), 49 min. 19 sec.; Gaston Letisserand (France), 50 min. 19 sec.; J. E. Farrell (Scotland), 51 min. 19 sec.; S. M. Beaudouin (France), 52 min. 19 sec.; J. G. Guilmard (France), 53 min. 19 sec.; J. G. Guilmard (France), 54 min. 19 sec.; J. G. Guilmard (France), 55 min. 19 sec.; J. G. Guilmard (France), 56 min. 19 sec.

France won the team championship with 15 points. England finished second with 25 points. Belgium third, 115 points. Scotland fourth, 120 points. Wales fifth, 136 points. Northern Ireland sixth, 227 points. And Eire seventh, 277 points.

**RUGBY UNION**  
Blackheath 25, Heston 12.  
Rugby 25, Heston 12.

**RUGBY LEAGUE**  
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**LEAGUE CUP—Semi-Finals**  
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**LEAGUE CUP—Semi-Finals**  
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## AMATEUR CUP

# LEYTONSTONE NEAR LINE SOUTHERN BANNER

THE SOUTH STILL RETAINS AN INTEREST IN THE AMATEUR CUP. LEYTONSTONE, ISTHMIAN CRACKS, FOUGHT BISHOP AUCKLAND TO A GOALLSS DRAW IN THEIR SEMI-FINAL AT WIMBLEDON YESTERDAY. IT WAS A BITTER STRUGGLE, BUT WITH A LITTLE MORE STEADINESS THEY WOULD HAVE WON. THE LONE SOUTHERN BANNER IS STILL FLYING.

Meanwhile, there was jubilation in the little Durham village of Willington. Reason: Willington beat Norton Woodseats in the other semi-final and so brought nearer their promised holiday abroad—it's theirs if they can lift the cup.

## R. AUCKLAND 0, LEYTONSTONE 0

A typical Cup-tie, brimful of exciting incidents, but with little goal football, ended in a goalless draw at Wimbledon, so that Bishop Auckland and Leytonstone must meet again for the right to play in the Amateur Cup final.

Neither side was up to form, the players appearing over anxious, and they parted with the ball far too quickly.

Possibly the only exceptions were Buncie and Wilson, the Leytonstone inside-forwards, but against the deadly Bishop Auckland tackling their cleverness got them nowhere.

Twigs and Wensley formed a smart right wing for the Northerners, but throughout the game deflected the whip hand, and a goal seldom seemed likely.

Bishop A., with Straughan playing an attacking game at centre-half, held a slight advantage at the start, and gradually the Leytonstone goal scrambled the ball away with difficulty.

Gradually Leytonstone gathered momentum for the last ten minutes of the first half, they hammered at the Bishop A.'s defence without being able to find a clear opening.

Leytonstone made a determined bid to win the match in the last few minutes when they forced three successive corners, Washington, in the Bishop's goal, proved equal to the occasion, however, and none of his saves earned praise on the back from his own colleagues.

**SURREY SENIOR LEAGUE**  
Cobham 1, Camberley and Yorkton 1.  
Hersham 8, Egham 0.

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## N. WOODSEATS 0, WILLINGTON 1

Norton Woodseats and Willington failed to maintain their reputation at Ayresome Park, Middlesbrough, and the 10,000 spectators who patronised the game had a disappointing experience.

There was plenty of dourness in the struggle, but from the football point of view neither side was able to do themselves justice.

The forwards put plenty of energy into their work and sufficient chances were created in both halves for several goals to have been scored, but the shooting was poor.

The defences and half-backs generally held the upper hand, and no one was more prominent in stemming Willington's second half raids than Armitage, the Woodseats centre-half.

Woodseats was the better team in the early stages and Walker should have given them the lead, but he failed with an open goal.

Yet another open goal was missed by McLean for Willington, but after 70 minutes justice was done to the Durham County village side when Elliot made an opening for Davidson, and the inside-left swept the net.

The nearest that Woodseats came to getting the equaliser was when Smith struck the Woodseats goal, but Willington deserved their victory because of their second half superiority, which of his saves earned praise on the back from his own colleagues.

**ISTHMIAN LEAGUE**  
Clapton 1, Heston 12.  
Heston 25, Heston 12.

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# CUP FINAL PROBABLE ORDERED AT PORTSMOUTH

## Long Acre Tells You About— THE POSSIBLE UPS AND DOWNS

DOESN'T seem worth while carrying on with the football season now, does it? Rangers have already won the Scottish League; Barnsley and Newport are virtually booked for promotion, and Tranmere can't save themselves from dropping out of the Second Division. Most of the other problems are opening out and the only real remaining interest is in the Cup Final and, of course, the international against Scotland.

The tops of the First and Second Divisions just want a final ironing out, but the bottom of the third division will not be so easily settled.

It would be foolish to say that Everton already have the championship in safe keeping, but it certainly looks as if the title will find a home in the Mersey district.

The "Toffeens" put their best feet forward to win on the Manchester United ground during the week and picked up another point against Stoke yesterday.

Everton's remaining games, particularly the away ones, are not all of the "jams" variety, but the Mersey men should get at least 10 points from their outstanding seven matches. Here they are—

EVERTON (30 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Sunderland, Chelsea, Charlton, Grimsby.

STOKE proved during the week that Wolves could be beaten, and that slip more than any other may have put the "typhoon" on the Cup Finalists' hopes of the title.

The Wanderers, however, are intent on being runners-up, and they progressed another two points by beating Chelsea, while near rivals Derby, Middlesbrough and Charlton all kept hard on their heels.

Like Everton, Wolves also have seven more games to play, and even if they win them all I can't see them heading off Everton. Wolves' remaining matches are—

WOLVES (46 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Aston Villa, Preston, Charlton, Sunderland, Leicester.

THE relegation tangle is pushing Chelsea perilously close to the bottom, and the "Penionsers" must be feeling thankful that they have so many games in hand. But they would be more satisfied still if those games had been played and won.

It's Leicester who are really in the cart. They've played more games than anybody, and their only crumb of comfort is the fact that they have twice as many home games as any other team to play.

Here are Leicester's outstanding matches:—

LEICESTER (26 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Barnsley, Middlesbrough, Derby, Grimsby, Wolves.

BIRMINGHAM are also fortunate in having a large number of home matches on hand, but I wouldn't like to say that they will win them all.

One of their games is against Huddersfield, who are themselves short of points. "Bum" have been at the bottom of the League for so long that they must have got used to it by now, but there is just a chance that they will move into safety before reckoning day.

These are the teams they have yet to meet.

BIRMINGHAM (24 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Aston Villa, Liverpool, Brentford, Leeds, Huddersfield.

HUDDERSFIELD can't be feeling too happy. They could only hold on to a point against Manchester United yesterday, so it doesn't look as if Town are capable of beating Grimsby and Chelsea, their two remaining visitors.

Worse still, Huddersfield have to visit Wolves and Derby.

WOLVERHAMPTON ..... 2 CHELSEA ..... 0

WOLVES WON MORE COMFORTABLY THAN THE RESULT SUGGESTS, AND ONE CANNOT HELP BUT ASK WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SCORE IF THE HOME WINGERS HAD BEEN OF THE SAME CALIBRE AS THE INSIDE TRIO.

MULLEN AND McDONALD, ALTHOUGH PLAYING THEIR PART TO THE BEST OF THEIR ABILITY, DID NOT EXACTLY SET THE THAMES ON FIRE. THAT ENVIABLE JOB WAS LEFT TO WESTCOTT AND DORSETT.

For the Pensioners Mills and Barber played with the consistency which is inevitably associated with them, but with Salmond having a "nightmare" afternoon against Westcott, the rest of the team were too disjointed to be of real menace to Cullis and Cox.

Woodley was superb, and his save from Westcott just before time was the peak of a gruelling afternoon's work for their goalkeeper.

From the first-half display it was little wonder that Chelsea failed to penetrate the formidable home defence. A three-point attack of home defence. A three-point attack of home defence.

Two Wolves could only score two goals before half-time is simply due to the fact that Woodley is England's goalkeeper. Terrific pile-drivers from Westcott and Dorsett, which the crowd confidently anticipated would have been the last of the net, were parried almost with simplicity by Woodley. But one swallow can't make a summer, and Woodley must admit that the Wolves' two first-half goals were real gems.

ALDERSHOT 2, EXETER 0

Aldershot took the lead after 14 minutes, Pridmore scoring from a cross. Exeter attacked frequently but found the home backs in good form. Raynor made some sparkling runs for Aldershot, but the league failed to profit from well-placed crosses. Exeter had a fair share of the play but were poor near goal.

Aldershot increased their lead immediately on the restart as Ray dashed between the visiting backs to score at close range from Raynor's centre. Exeter showed better football, and Ray and Ebdon tested Graves with good shots. Exeter lacked a forward capable of snapping up an opening, and otherwise they might have shared the points.

such strongholds as Stoke, Preston and Aston Villa, so it looks as if the Yorkshire side are in for a pretty lean time. In fact, I shall be surprised if Huddersfield get half a dozen points from their remaining seven games.

Here they are—

HUDDERSFIELD (28 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Grimsby, Stoke, Preston, Sunderland, Aston Villa.

NOTHING short of an earthquake can prevent Blackburn from going up. A clean cut win over promotion candidates West Bromwich gave the Rovers two more points yesterday, and their remaining two home games also look well in the bag.

Rovers' stiffest task during the next few weeks will be at Sheffield, where they will face up to the local United, another team with ideas of jumping into the top flight.

Apart from that, Blackburn have little to worry about, as you can see from their outstanding list:—

BLACKBURN (48 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Fulham, Southampton, Norwich, Sheffield U.

NEXT in line at the moment are Newcastle, but I'm afraid the "Geordies" have played too many games. They will probably drop back two or three places when the other teams catch up.

Newcastle did well to get a point at Millwall, but I doubt whether they will do as well at Chesterfield, which is one of their two remaining away games.

Newcastle should get about 50 pts., but I don't think that will be quite enough. Here is what they have to do:—

NEWCASTLE (43 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Manchester City, Chesterfield, Wolves, Luton.

THE two Sheffield teams are much better propositions, and the Wednesday have a distinct chance. They haven't got much of any of the top notches, though they have a preponderance of away games yet to play.

United have that Blackburn game I mentioned just now, and they also have to go to Coventry; but don't mark them down as out of the running yet.

Here are the remaining matches of the two Sheffield sides:—

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY (43 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Millwall, Nottingham Forest, Plymouth, Tottenham, Burnley, Fulham, Manchester City.

SHEFFIELD UNITED (42 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Bury, Fulham, Burnley, Bradford, Tottenham, Coventry, Blackburn.

WEST BROMWICH, although well beaten, are not out of the running. They have the easiest programme of the lot to play.

Five home games and two away is nothing to sneeze at, and it is true that little of the only one I can see the Albion losing is the one at West Ham. Just look at the West Bromwich list.

WEST BROMWICH (40 pts.)  
HOME AWAY  
Millwall, Nottingham F., Tottenham, Swansea, Norwich.

AND now a last look round. Wharton, the Portsmouth half-back, was ordered off against Birmingham; Sunderland and Wolves introduced "deb" goalkeepers in Heywood and Sidlow respectively.

Percy Mills turned out for the 400th time for Notts County for the first time in 10 weeks. Southampton scored more than one goal in a match; Burnley scored twice in two minutes against Tranmere. That's all for today, sir.

Wolves defeat Woodley

WOLVERHAMPTON ..... 2 CHELSEA ..... 0

WOLVES WON MORE COMFORTABLY THAN THE RESULT SUGGESTS, AND ONE CANNOT HELP BUT ASK WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SCORE IF THE HOME WINGERS HAD BEEN OF THE SAME CALIBRE AS THE INSIDE TRIO.

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FIRST LEAGUE										SECOND LEAGUE										THIRD LEAGUE (South)									
ARSENAL (1) ..... 1 MIDDLESBROUGH (0) ..... 2 BLACKBURN (1) ..... 3 W. BROMWICH (0) ..... 0 ALDERSHOT (0) ..... 2 EXETER (0) ..... 0										38,000—Bremner. Mannion, Cammell. 23,000—Langton, Crook, Butt. 7,166—										8,000—Proud, Ray. 3,000—Hunt. 3,000—Hunt.									
ASTON VILLA (1) ..... 3 PRESTON (0) ..... 0 BRADFORD (0) ..... 0 COVENTRY (1) ..... 2 BRISTOL C. (1) ..... 1 CARDIFF (1) ..... 1										30,000—Martin, O'Donnell 2. 7,166— Green, Mason. 8,000—Armstrong.										Egan. 5,000—Crawford.									
BLACKPOOL (1) ..... 1 LIVERPOOL (1) ..... 1 BURY (1) ..... 3 PLYMOUTH (0) ..... 0 C. ORIENT (0) ..... 1 WALSALL (0) ..... 1										17,000—Asley. Pagan. 8,000—McNeill 2, Hubert. 20,000—Lyons 2, Luke.										Hancock. 10,000—									
BRENTFORD (2) ..... 2 LEICESTER (0) ..... 0 CHESTERFIELD (3) ..... 3 TOTTENHAM (0) ..... 1 C. PALACE (3) ..... 3 IPSWICH (0) ..... 0										18,000—Smith, Hopkins. 12,411—Biggins 2. 32,000—Herd 2, Pretty own goal.										17,764—Robson, Wilson, Smith.									
DERBY (0) ..... 1 LEEDS (0) ..... 0 FULHAM (0) ..... 2 NORWICH (0) ..... 0 NEWPORT (0) ..... 0 MANSFIELD (0) ..... 0										11,000—McCulloch. M'CHESNEY C. (1) ..... 3 NOTT'N F. (0) ..... 0 N'THAMP'TON (0) ..... 1 QUEEN'S P. R. (0) ..... 0										9,000—Hurd.									
EVERTON (0) ..... 1 STOKES (0) ..... 0 MILLWALL (1) ..... 1 NEWCASTLE (0) ..... 1 NOTT'S C. (1) ..... 4 SOUTHEND (1) ..... 1										45,000—Lawton. Sale. 35,000—Richardson. 36,000—Richardson.										10,000—Tower 2, Mills, Clayton.									
GRIMSBY (1) ..... 1 BOLTON (1) ..... 1 HUNT. 1 SHEFFIELD W. (2) ..... 4 LUTON (1) ..... 1 PORT VALE (2) ..... 2 BRISTOL R. (0) ..... 1										9,000—Jones. 31,644—Hunt, Palfrey, Robinson, Toftand.										6,000—Nolan, Smart.									
H'NDERSFIELD (1) ..... 1 M'CHESNEY U. (1) ..... 1 SWANSEA (1) ..... 1 SOUTHAMPTON (3) ..... 3 SWINDON (0) ..... 3 BRIGHTON (2) ..... 2										14,000—Barclay. Howley. 10,000—Barford. Bevis 3.										9,000—Francis, Morton 2.									
PORTSMOUTH (0) ..... 2 BIRMINGHAM (0) ..... 0 TRANMERE (0) ..... 0 BURNLEY (3) ..... 3 TORQUAY (1) ..... 2 BOURNEMOUTH (0) ..... 0										20,000—Anderson, McAllinden. 7,000— Knight, Dryden, Billingham.										5,000—Wildman, Allen.									
SUNDERLAND (0) ..... 1 CHARLTON (0) ..... 1 WEST HAM (0) ..... 0 SHEFFIELD U. (0) ..... 0 WATFORD (1) ..... 3 READING (0) ..... 1										15,000—Burbanks. Green. 21,400—										9,000—Barnett, Lewis (O. J.).									
WOLVES (2) ..... 2 CHELSEA (0) ..... 0										35,000—Westcott, Dorsett.										Smallwood.									
HOW THEY STAND										HOW THEY STAND										HOW THEY STAND									
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Goals Goals										Goals Goals										Goals Goals									
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Aldershot (14) 25, 11 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Blackburn (16) 36, 15 1 5 54 30, 11 34										Newport (16) 20, 13 5 3 32 30, 48									
Bolton (15) 35, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Sheff. W. (17) 34, 12 3 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										C. Palace (7) 24, 13 3 2 41 15, 7 5 18 29, 43									
Bournemouth (15) 35, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Newcastle (19) 37, 12 3 3 41 17, 5 6 10 24, 43										Brighton (10) 35, 11 3 2 33 10, 5 5 9 24 32, 40									
Cardiff (16) 36, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Sheff. U. (18) 36, 12 5 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										Reading (10) 35, 11 3 2 33 10, 5 5 9 24 32, 40									
Derby (15) 35, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Chesterfield (11) 35, 14 1 4 26 16, 3 7 11 27, 43										Nottingham (11) 33, 11 3 2 33 10, 5 5 9 24 32, 40									
Exeter (16) 36, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										W.B.A. (—) 35, 14 0 0 30 18, 2 3 10 34 40, 40										Watford (14) 35, 13 4 1 40 13, 3 3 11 15 35, 29									
Fulham (16) 36, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Coventry (14) 36, 12 5 3 38 17, 3 3 22 30, 43										G.P.R. (—) 34, 9 4 1 41 13, 5 5 22 30, 37									
H'ndersfield (17) 36, 10 5 3 42 22, 4 5 10 21 41, 38										Pulham (—) 8, 24 11 4 4 29 13, 8 3 22 29, 39										Swindon (10) 34, 13 4 1 48 20, 2 3 11 17 40, 37									
Liverpool (11) 35, 11 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										N'thampton (9) 35, 13 3 2 41 18, 7 5 9 20 36, 40									
Mansfield (15) 35, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Cardiff (10) 34, 9 5 3 30 22, 3 4 11 17 38, 33									
Middlesbrough (15) 35, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										Burnley (6) 37, 12 3 3 38 15, 2 6 11 32, 37										Torquay (10) 34, 5 4 9 21 27, 7 4 5 26 27, 33									
Preston (16) 36, 12 5 3 33 22, 9 19										West Ham (8) 35, 9 5 3 32 17, 4 6 30 19, 35										Bournemouth (14) 35, 11 3 2 33 10, 5 5 9 24 32, 40									
Sheff. W. (17) 34, 12 3 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										Plymouth (10) 36, 12 5 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										Mansfield (14) 35, 6 3 38 17, 2 3 11 15 40, 31									
Sheff. U. (18) 36, 12 5 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										S'hampton (15) 35, 8 4 31 25, 4 1 11 19 37, 37										Southend (12) 31, 10 3 3 38 12, 2 3 12 22 40, 31									
Southampton (3) 35, 14 0 0 30 18, 2 3 10 34 40, 40										Plymouth (10) 36, 12 5 3 42 16, 6 4 35 34, 43										Exeter (10) 34, 9 5 2 30 22, 3 4 11 17 38, 33									
Swansea (1) 35, 14 0 0 30 18, 2 3 10 34 40, 40										Bradford (7) 36, 8 6 30 20, 2 4 12 22 43, 39										Ipswich (—) 32, 8 4 28 18, 2 5 9 15 28, 29									
Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Swansea (18) 34, 5 6 7 28 27, 2 3 9 14 41 26										Port Vale (—) 34, 8 6 30 21, 3 3 10 14 29, 29									
Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Orient (18) 35, 7 6 2 37 12, 1 2 13 31 31, 26									
Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Norwich (14) 34, 3 3 33 26, 2 1 11 13 33										Walsall (21) 34, 5 5 24 18, 1 5 12 17 42, 16									
Tottenham (5) 35, 10 6 4 20 13, 3 3 9 17 30, 39										Tranmere (—) 36, 9 4 10 24 37, 0 16 11 53 39																			

## NO JOY FOR ARSENAL

ARSENAL 1, MIDDLESBROUGH 2

A strange falling out in the quality of Arsenal's play, after they had been on a top note, led to another Highbury defeat. For a long time before the interval we had seen the local Arsenal. Attack followed attack, corner after corner was forced, and in the 18th minute, came a delightful goal.

Out on the left Bastin nodded a ball to Kirschner, and the curly-haired youngster nodded in turn towards Brenner. Caught the ball on the volley and nearly broke the net.

Then, for some totally inexplicable reason, the Arsenal defenders took matters too easily. The home rearguard all of them standing still and admiring the scenery gave away the first Borough goal a couple of minutes after half-time.

Coming up at express speed, Brenner instead he was allowed to pass to Mann, and there was no mistake about the shot.

Now Arsenal were on the run. More so when Bernard Joy, colliding with an opponent, went off to have three stitches inserted above his eye.

Into a half-hour of sorts, and Middlesbrough did every blessed thing but get goals. Joy came back after about a quarter of an hour, but only to see the other five minutes. In fact, he ought not, in the opinion of many, to have come back at all.

So Middlesbrough took advantage of their luck. Campbell tricked two defenders near the end and fired a low shot past Wilson to win the game for his side. Drake came well up by Shephard, and when Parker cornered, he headed the ball into the centre and Anderson nodded the ball into the net.

Although left with ten men after Wharton's dismissal, Portsmouth still had the better of the exchanges, and eight minutes from the end, when Anderson found an opening, Turner missed his kick and McAllister went on to score. Portsmouth's second goal was with his second shot of the match.

IN VERY 'UMBLE WAY

Orient and Walsall Figure in Lowly Stalemate

C. ORIENT 1, WALSALL 1

On the run of the play Walsall were forced to play a defensive game. On Orient, each side scoring once during a disappointing game.

The winners were clubs in the League table fought in keen and determined fashion, but both lacked thrust in attack. Truly a well-played and well-entertaining feature for the Orient, and his efforts deserved better support. Williams did not impress at centre-forward, and when Crawford and Smith changed places on the left wing no improvement resulted.

Hancock's attack was accomplished in the best work for Walsall on the wings, and Simpson, originally chosen as a half-back, did by no means badly at inside-left.

Tewkesbury made some fine saves in goal for the visitors, for whom Morgan defended stubbornly at centre-half. Black drew constructive skill at left-half for Orient, but Hearty was below form at left-back.

Scoring a goalless first half, Crawford scored for the Orient 27 minutes after the resumption as the result of clever play by Dodge.

Walsall were on terms two minutes later when Hancock's shot was deflected into the net by Hearty. The goal was scored during the interval.

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## KEY STAR SET OFF

PORTSMOUTH 2, BIRMINGHAM 0

PORTSMOUTH LIFTED THEMSELVES OUT OF THE SHADOW OF RELEGATION AT BIRMINGHAM'S EXPENSE, BUT THEY FINISHED A POOR AND UNSATISFACTORY MATCH UNDER A CLOUD.

Twenty minutes from the end Wharton, the home left-half, was sent off the field for a tackle on Shaw, and probably lost his chance of a Cup medal.

Portsmouth did most of the attacking throughout, but finished poorly and did not make the best use of their chances against a reconstructed Birmingham side in which seven changes had to be made from that which drew against Huddersfield on Wednesday.

Most of the home shooting was done by Barlow, who had an early header well saved by Whicker, and the young striker was perhaps unlucky not to have been awarded a penalty when Rochford overtook Dearson as the latter broke clear on one side, put an arm round him and whispered in his ear.

Denmark at once passed him on the back of the net, and a fine smile, it was certainly an unusual instance of a goal.

Countrymen were unfortunate not to win outright for they were the better controlled team and played more attractively than Walsall, who forced almost everything to an admirable defence.

Green headed a Newcastle attack that led Millwall a merry dance, but the five-back game the Londoners frequently exploited under hard pressure forced early Newcastle successes.

Millwall were none too happy in their defence. McAllister's goal was due to a wretched error, and was often found in spaces occupied by players.

Richardson was a long way the best of the Londoners' front rank, and his control and accuracy were high on the list. He was repeatedly in action with moves that were wasted through the bad timing of his teammates.

Where Millwall really excelled and were comparable with their rivals was in their defence. The individual honours in defence went to Ancell, the Newcastle left back, who headed the defence against the Londoners.

He certainly prevented the Millwall forwards from getting at goal, although the defence was not as good as that of the interval. This came from a clever header by Richardson direct from a kick from the edge of the penalty area.

Towards the end Cairns and Bowden changed positions, and the latter, who had been a regular scorer for the Newcastle, was rewarded. A quick passing movement gave the new leader a chance, and a great drive found the net.

TORQUAY 2, BOURNEMOUTH 0

Bournemouth were in a picture goal at the start and after Joslin had saved from Tunnicliffe, Whitman headed a fraction of a second later. The goal was scored just wide for Torquay. Torquay went ahead after 24 minutes. Wildman beating Bird.

Wildman's goal was a penalty, and he was afterwards overwhelmed and Bird saved grandly from Preskett, while Wildman's second goal was a rebound from Bournemouth. Jones shot grandly, but Joslin saved on his knees.

In the second half Torquay had to face spells of defence. Torquay increased their lead after 59 minutes. Five minutes from the end Wildman's centre, Bournemouth shaped dangerously on occasions but did not take their chances at close quarters.

NOTTS C. 4, SOUTHEND 1

Percy Mills, making his 400th League appearance, captained the County. After a long time, the County were the lead from Clayton's opening. Five minutes after Martin raced through to equalise.

Clayton's goal was a penalty, and he was afterwards overwhelmed and Bird saved grandly from Preskett, while Wildman's second goal was a rebound from Bournemouth. Jones shot grandly, but Joslin saved on his knees.

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THIRD LEAGUE (North)				AMATEUR CUP SEMI-FINAL														
ARLISLE (1) ....	1	N. BRIGHTON (1) ..	1	BISHOP AUCK'D (0) ..	0	LEYTONSTONE (0) ..	0											
3,000—Hunt.		Alnsworth own goal.		12,236—	At Wimbledon.		£712											
REWE (1) ....	1	BARROW (0) ....	0	N. WOODSEATS (0) ..	0	WILLINGTON (0) ..	1											
8,000—Stevens.		Harris.		9,500—	At Middletonbrough.		£600											
SCOTTISH LEAGUE																		
ARBLINGTON (0) ..	1	HALIFAX (0) ....	0	0	ABERDEEN (2) ....	4	QUEEN OF S. (1) ...	3										
3,000—Birley.				7,000—Biggs 2, Strass.		Law, Lang, Hay.												
ATHESHEAD (1) ...	1	BARNSELY (0) ....	1	1	ALBION (3) ....	6	KILMARNOCK (1) ...	1										
3,000—McArdie.		Caldar.		8,000—Bell, Kieran 3, Burns 2.		Reid.												
ARTLEPOOLS (0) ..	0	OLDHAM (0) ....	0	1	AYR (1) ....	3	FALKIRK (0) ....	1										
3,000—				8,000—Thow 3, Craig.														
CHODDALE (2) ...	4	LINCOLN (0) ....	0	1	CELTIC (1) ....	2	ARBROATH (0) ...	0										
3,000—Kilsby, Wynn 2, Vause.				5,000—Divers, McDonald.														
OTHERHAM (0) ...	0	HULL (1) ....	2	2	HAMILTON (0) ....	1	CLYDE (1) ....	2										
3,000—		Richardson 2.		12,000—Dorset 2.		Wallace 2.												
OUTHPORT (2) ...	2	CHESTER (0) ....	0	1	RANGERS (1) ....	1	QUEEN'S PARK (0) ...	0										
3,000—Patrick, Hawkins.				20,000—Conners.														
REXHAM (1) ....	2	2	2	2	ST. JOHN'S N.E. (3) 7	7	PARTICK (0) ....	0										
3,000—Williams, Nelson.				3,300—Cook 3, Smellie, McIntosh, Simpson, Tennant.														
ORK (0) ....	1	1	2	2	ST. MIRREN (0) ...	0	0	0										
3,000—Hallway.				10,000—														
					THIRD LANARK (1) 3	MOTHERWELL (1) 1	1	1										
					5,000—Mason, Jones, Bell.	Ellis.												
HOW THEY STAND				HOW THEY STAND														
HOME				HOME														
	P	W	D	L	P	W	D	L	P	W	D	L	P	W	D	L	P	
Cardiff	(—)	36	15	1	0	32	10	4	4	30	15	38	44					
Doncaster	(2)	34	10	3	35	17	6	6	23	29	23	44						
Leeds	(10)	35	12	9	4	14	4	6	8	22	29	36	42					
Sheff. Wed.	(8)	35	13	1	3	39	10	4	6	24	23	41						
Sheff. Utd.	(8)	36	11	4	5	40	22	7	1	27	35	46	40					
Sheff. F.C.	(3)	35	11	3	3	32	23	5	6	22	38	40						
Sheff. Thos.	(—)	32	12	1	3	32	12	4	4	34	19	37	44					
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	4	31	12	4	4	10	16	38	34					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	8	5	6	40	28	1	4	9	30	41	33					
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	23	1	4	30	25	31	31					
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. A.	(10)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. W.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. F.C.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. H.	(0)	34	9	4	3	34	27	5	4	27	37	36						
Sheff. Albion	(8)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. R.	(10)	38	7	9	12	17	4	4	10	15	36	38						
Sheff. B.	(10)	36	10	3	4	30	15	4	4	11	17	35	34					
Sheff. T.	(10)	36	10	4	3	38	15	4	4	30	17	40	35					
Sheff. C.	(10																	